Evil inc. After Dark

ADULTS ONLY

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

BY BRAD GUIGAR

©Guigar

AFTER DARK EDITION
18+ ONLY

EVIL INC

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

By BRAD J. GUIGAR

Based on the daily comic strip Evil Inc at **www.evil-inc.com**

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First Edition

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STORY & ART: BRAD GUIGAR
COLORS: ALEX HEBERLING

Evil inc. AFTER DARK

HEAD GAMES

FINALLY!

SUCCESS!

SUCCESS!!

THEY LAUGHED ME OUT OF THE UNIVERSITY... THEY SAID MY RESEARCH WAS FLAWED!

FLAWED!

DOES THIS LOOK LIKE THE RESULT OF FLAWED RESEARCH?

WALTERS! OPEN UP!

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

M-MRS. HAVERSHAM?

RENT'S DUE, WALTERS. PAY UP OR PACK UP!

BUT... MRS. HAVERSHAM... I DON'T **OWE** ANY RENT!

D-don't... owe... rent...

IT WORKS!

IT WORKS!

SLAM

THE CRIME CAREER OF **MISTER HYPNO** HAS OFFICIALLY BEGUN!

BUT JUST HOW POTENT IS MY SPELL?

I NEED A **REAL TEST** -- NOT THAT FEEBLE-MINDED OLD WITCH!

MOM...?

COME IN, TIFFANY, I HAVE JUST WHAT YOU NEED...

Y-you have just what I need.

HI, JEREMY...

MOM... MRS. JOHNSON, IN **ONE-A**, IS ASKING WHEN YOU'RE GOING TO FIX HER RADIATOR.

SHE HAD **ALL SUMMER** TO SUBMIT A -- ✲

d'ohhh... ALL RIGHT. THEN **YOU** GET THE RENT FROM THIS LOSER.

JUST... WHAT... I... NEED...

IT'S WORKING!

Oh man... SHE'S REALLY GOOD...

IF I DON'T -Ungh- STOP... HER...

Good gosh! SHE'S AMAZING!

NOW. ON THE BED... ON YOUR BACK...

ON... MY... BACK...

CLOSE YOUR EYES. THINK OF ME. AND FINGER YOURSELF.

TIFFANY... STRIP FOR YOUR MASTER.

YES... MASTER...

Ooooh... WALT... YOU MAKE ME SO HOT.

Please... PLEASE LET ME...

CUM!

HNG HNG HNG HNNNNNGGG

AND NOW... SPREAD THOSE SILKY LEGS FOR ME.

Y-Y-YES M-MASTER...

I CAN'T *BELIEVE IT!* I'M HYPNO-FUCKING TIFFANY HAVERSHAM!

M-MASTER... IT'S SO... SO... B-BIG...

MY EVERY *WHIM* IS HER BURNING DESIRE!

M-M-MASTER... YOU'RE MAKING ME CUMMMMMMM

I'M GETTING CLOSE... MUST HOLD OUT...

NO!

SO HOT... SO TIGHT... I'M GONNA

HNNNNGGGGGGGGHH! -HNK- -HNK- -HNK-

NOW...

RUN TO THE REFRIGERATOR AND GET US A COUPLE SODAS.

I HAVE GOOD NEWS, AND I HAVE BAD NEWS.

THE *BAD* NEWS IS... YOUR GLASSES DON'T WORK.

I JUST FELT LIKE PLAYING ALONG.

THE *GOOD* NEWS IS... WITH A COCK LIKE THAT, YOU DON'T NEED IT.

NOW... ABOUT YOUR RENT CHECK...

THIS WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO, er...

...RAISE THE RENT.

STORY & ART: BRAD GUIGAR
COLORS: ALEX HEBERLING

FAIRMOUNT CITY BUSINESS PARK

HEAR HERE AUDIO AIDS	J. FLORENTINE MARKETING
EVIL INC FAIRMOUNT BRANCH	DR. VINCENT OUTSORCERING
A. TONY ATLAW ATTORNEY AT LAW	BEACON FIBER OPTICS
CREATIVE CONTRACT STUDIOS	VANCE REFRIGERATION
JANICE LESTER TEMP SERVICES	ACKBAR AWNINGS "IT'S A TARP"

EVIL INC, FAIRMOUNT BRANCH...

...HOW MAY I HARM YOU?

I WANT TO FILE A COMPLAINT ABOUT THESE EVIL INC *HYPNO-GLASSES**! I WANT MY MONEY BACK!

EVIL inc.

* AS SEEN IN *EVIL INC AFTER DARK #9* — ONLY ON Patreon.com/Guigar

I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT, SIR. CAN YOU TELL ME THE SERIAL NUMBER?

SURE. A49-5733PY.

Ahhhh. Here it is. ⇄ahem⇄ "MUSIC STAND."

COMPLAINT?! I... LOVE THESE THINGS!

I WANTED TO ORDER THREE MORE, AND — hey! *WAIT* A MINUTE!

SIR... I'M READY TO TAKE YOUR COMPLAINT.

I DON'T WANT TO ORDER *MORE* OF THESE THINGS!

OF *COURSE* YOU DON'T. THEY'RE DEFECTIVE.

I THOUGHT WE WERE GONNA FIND OUT WHO THEY PROMOTED TO ***BRANCH MANAGER*** TODAY.

WE ***ARE***. DR. WHOOSH ***HIMSELF*** FLEW IN FROM HEADQUARTERS TO MAKE THE ANNOUNCEMENT.

HE'S ***HERE?!***

HE'S BEEN IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM FOR AN HOUR.

...SAID HE WANTED TO FINISH SOME ***PAPER-WORK.***

BESIDES... WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT? EVERYONE KNOWS YOU'RE A SHOO-IN.

I ***HOPE*** SO... I—

CALL THE JANITOR! I JUST CAUGHT DR. WHOOSH MAKING ON A NEWSPAPER!

AGAIN?!

RIGHT?! I TOLD HIM WE DON'T ***DO*** THAT ANYMORE. "THIS IS THE ***TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY,***" I SAID!

Oh no! WHERE'S MY iPAD?!

DR. WHOOSH! ***STOP!!***

...AT LEAST USE MY ***NOOK*** INSTEAD!!

A SHORT CLEANUP LATER.

IT IS MY GREAT PLEASURE TO ANNOUNCE THE NEW MANAGER FOR THE FAIRMOUNT BRANCH OF EVIL INC.

TO FILL THIS ROLE, WE'VE CHOSEN A SUPERVILLAIN WHOSE VILE ACTS HAVE BEEN THE STUFF OF INFAMY FOR OUR INDUSTRY.

IN FACT... I THINK YOU'LL AGREE THIS VILLAIN IS ONE OF THE ***HOTTEST*** CRIMINALS OF THEM ALL!

SO, PLEASE JOIN ME IN WELCOMING YOUR NEW BRANCH MANAGER... A NEMESIS WHO NEEDS NO INTRODUCTION: THE REPREHENSIBLE... THE VILE...

THE RATMAN!

Excuse me, sir... IT'S PRONOUNCED... "Thee•a Rhut•mun!"

COME WITH ME. I HAVE SOME PAPERWORK FOR YOU.
AW. PAPERWORK STINKS!
YOU HAVE NO IDEA.
WHO THE HELL WAS *THAT?!*
IT SURE AS HELL WASN'T *THE RATMAN!*
THE OLD BAT!
HE HIRED THE WRONG PERSON — AND A CIVILIAN TO BOOT!
MAYBE SHE'S ONE OF THOSE VILLAINS WHO DON'T WEAR SPANDEX.
LIKE LEX LUTHOR?
Oh... LEX WEARS SPANDEX.
...LITTLE STRETCHY BRIEFS WITH *"GOT BALD?"* WRITTEN ACROSS THE FRONT.
You're making that up.
I'VE SEEN LEX'S FACE. HIS EYEBROWS ARE REAL.
HE SPENDS HOURS PENCILING-IN HIS EYEBROWS AFTER HE SHOWERS.
HE'S *COMPLETELY* HAIRLESS...
HE'S NOT. HE GOES TO MY GYM. REMEMBER THAT ACCIDENT THAT TURNED HIM BALD?
HE'S NOT DRAWING THEM ON HIS FACE.
heh-heh. "Got Bald." I get it.
WHAT GIVES?! I THOUGHT YOU HAD THIS PROMOTION IN THE BAG!
I DID, TOO! I *ACED* THAT INTERVIEW!
SO... TELL ME YOUR GREATEST FLAW.
HONESTLY... I THINK I JUST CARE TOO MUCH ABOUT THIS COMPANY.
THAT'S GOOD.
THAT'S VERY GOOD.
I'M JUST GLAD YOU DIDN'T ASK ME ABOUT MY *WORST* FLAW.

ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE. WE'VE GOT A SERIOUS SITUATION HERE.

THIS WOMAN HAS NO IDEA HOW TO RUN AN EVIL BRANCH OFFICE.

SO? MAYBE THAT'S A GOOD THING.

YOU THINK SHE'S GOING TO APPROVE PAID LEAVE FOR THAT CLASS YOU TAKE WITH DR. OCTOPUS?

NO MORE *EXPOSITORY MONOLOGUING 101?*

TO THINK! NEVER AGAIN TO SIT AT THE VERY FEET OF THE MASTER!

...AND AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT, NO LESS! A MOMENT WHEN MY FLEDGLING SKILLS ARE ABOUT TO TAKE WING!

THIS IS TOO HORRIBLE TO CONTEMPLATE — TOO DIRE TO CONSIDER!

WE MUST VANQU... FOU... WIT...

CUT IT OUT. DO YOUR HOMEWORK ON YOUR OWN TIME!

WE MUST GET RID OF THEA RHUTMAN.

I was just getting to that.

LIGHTNING LADY!

Huh?

THEA, THIS IS LIGHTNING LADY — YOUR RECEPTIONIST AND PERSONAL ASSISTANT.

L.L., PLEASE SHOW OUR NEW BRANCH MANAGER EVERYTHING YOU CAN.

:snert:

SOMETHING FUNNY, MA'AM?

WELL, YEAH. CAN I BE HONEST? IF YOU SHOW ME ANY MORE, THEY CAN ARREST YOU.

THEY CAN TRY.

BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO DRESS LIKE THAT —

Do you?

I DON'T WEAR THIS BECAUSE I MUST.

I WEAR IT BECAUSE I *CAN.*

I HAVE SO MANY *"MUSTS"* IN MY LIFE.

IT'S ALL ABOUT THE *CANS.*

SNAP KRAK

I'LL S... Aiiiiiiii

I CAN.

OK. SHE'S COMING THIS WAY... YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.

PLEASE.

I WAS BORN IN THE FIFTH RING OF HELL. I THINK I CAN FRIGHTEN A CAREER MIDDLE-MANAGER.

THIS IS *DESDEMONA*. SHE WORKS IN *OCCULT SERVICES*.

QUIET, FOOLS! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M INCANTING?!

I AM BATHZAAR! MY WAGES ARE SOULS! AND WHEN I DRAW NEAR, YOUR DEATH KNELL TOLLS.

OK, MISTER BATHZAAR, WE'RE GOING TO NEED YOU TO FILL OUT A W-4 FORM AND ATTEND A BRIEF ORIENTATION.

WAIT.

WHY??

IS THIS ABOUT MY "WAGES"? 'TWAS METAPHORIC VERSE! BUT IF YOU TRY MY PATIENCE, I'LL PUT YOU IN A HEARSE.

STILL, AS AN INDEPENDENT CONTRACTOR, WE'LL NEED YOU IN OUR RECORDS. YOU *ARE* LICENSED, CORRECT?

I'LL FLOG YOU WITH A WHIP! I'LL CHOP YOU WITH AN AX! I'LL BRAIN YOU WITH A MACE! YOU'LL DIE FROM THESE ATTACKS!

IF YOU CAN FIND *ANY* OF THAT STUFF AROUND HERE, I HAVE MORE TO FEAR FROM *OSHA*!

AND IF YOU WANT EQUIPMENT REIMBURSEMENT, I NEED INVOICES IN ADVANCE. IN TRIPLICATE.

NOW SCOOT OVER TO H.R. FOR A VISITOR'S PASS.

YOU THINK I'LL FILL YOUR FORMS?! I'LL STAND RIGHT HERE DEFIANT! I... I DON'T EVEN HAVE ARMS!

WE'RE A.D.A. COMPLIANT.

NEXT...?

HOW DID I GET PASSED OVER FOR BRANCH MANAGER?!

I'M SORRY. DID MISS THING FIND A POSITION SHE COULDN'T JIGGLE HER WAY INTO?

I BEG YOUR PARDON?

I *KNOW* YOU SLEPT WITH THE PHANTOM SWORDSMAN.

Pfft. THAT WAS FOR A *RESERVED PARKING* SPACE. EVERYTHING ELSE, I EARNED FAIR AND SQUARE.

YOU. TOLD. ME. YOU. COULDN'T. ARRANGE. PARKING.

Please let go... you're hurting me...

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SO.
YOU'RE PRETTY ANGRY, eh?
HOW COULD YOU TELL?
LET'S PUT IT *THIS* WAY.
THE NEXT PERSON WHO WANTS TO BUY MICROWAVE POPCORN FROM THE VENDING MACHINE DOESN'T HAVE TO.
POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP POP
SOMEONE NEEDS A GOOD THWART.
I *DO* NOT!
MAYBE *YOU* DON'T. I KNOW *I* DO.
DO PEOPLE REALLY *DO* THAT?!
PLEASE. IT'S WHY I WENT INTO SUPER-VILLAINY IN THE *FIRST* PLACE.
HEROES GET SO... *CHARGED UP*... WHEN THEY APPREHEND YOU.
IF A GIRL'S IN THE MOOD, IT'S PRETTY EASY TO TURN GETTING NABBED INTO... *well*... GETTING NAILED.
DON'T FILL HER HEAD.
DON'T BELIEVE ME? DESI HIRED SOME NERD TO HACK THE LEGION OF JUSTICE COMPUTERS — JUST TO FIND OUT WINGMAN'S MONITOR-DUTY SCHEDULE...
HE GIVES GOOD THWART.
DESI!
I'LL TAKE CAPTAIN ROBOT ANY DAY. HE COMES WITH ATTACHMENTS.
And so do I...
HA!
SO, IT'S NOT WRONG?
NO, IT'S NOT —
wait.
WHO *IS* IT?!
NOBODY!
I NEVER-!
SPILL IT, RICH GIRL!
YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME IF I *TOLD* YOU.
Awww.
THIS IS ONE OF THOSE "I have a hot boyfriend but he goes to a different school" THINGS, ISN'T IT?
MAYBE HE DOES.
YOU DON'T S'POSE IT WAS... *HIM*... DO YOU?
CAPTAIN HEROIC?!
Oh, god.
I'D HAVE A DEATH RAY POINTED AT A DAY CARE BY *FOUR O'CLOCK* IF I THOUGHT THERE WAS A CHANCE...
RIGHT, MISS MATCH?
MISS MATCH...?
POP POP POP

ARE YOU *SURE* YOU WANT TO BE IN CHARGE OF THIS OFFICE?

PLEASE. MY FIRST JOB WAS AS A NEWSPAPER REPORTER.

I *LIKE* THIS PLACE.

I DON'T HAVE TO BRING MY OWN COAL FOR THE STOVE.

AFTER THAT, I TAUGHT MIDDLE SCHOOL.

DID YOU LIKE IT?

Ugh! THE IRRATIONAL OUTBURSTS! THE SCREAMING AND CRYING! THE OUTRIGHT LIES! I JUST ***HATED*** PARENT-TEACHER CONFERENCES!

COMPARED TO THAT, THIS IS A DAY AT THE BEACH.

NORMANDY BEACH.

THIS... IS SPURLOCK.

LET ME GUESS...

YOU'RE THE A-*COUNT*-ANT. HA!

DO YOU REALIZE HOW OFFENSIVE THAT IS?

I'M SORRY. I THOUGHT YOU WERE A VAMPIRE. YOU KNOW — A "*COUNT*"?

I... AM A TRANSYLVANIAN-AMERICAN WHO ***HAPPENS*** TO BE A MEMBER OF THE PLASMA-POSITIVE OTHERLY-ANI -⚹ ...ANIM... ...ANIMAT -⚹

GET A PAPER BAG! THE VAMPIRE IS HYPER-HYPHENATING AGAIN!

Oooh! Oooooh!

YOU WOULDN'T HIT A WOMYN, WOULD YOU?

WERE YOU ABLE TO SCARE OFF THE NEW BOSS?
HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO *THAT?!*
Geez. I DON'T KNOW — *BITE* HER OR SOMETHING?
YOU WANT ME TO PROPAGATE AN UNFAIR *STEREO-TYPE*?
I DON'T KNOW THAT IT'S *UNFAIR*. ISN'T THAT HOW YOU EAT?
WELL, I DON'T JUST RUN AROUND BITING PEOPLE!
FIRST, I HAVE TO MAKE SURE THEY'RE DISEASE-FREE... EXPLOITATION-FREE... NO DEPENDANTS...
Oh! AND THEY HAVE TO BE *VEGAN*!
DO VEGANS *TASTE* BETTER?
Nah. THEY JUST DON'T HAVE THE ENERGY TO PUT UP MUCH OF A FIGHT.
HAVE YOU EVER *FOUND* SOMEONE LIKE THAT?
"DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION."
"2012."
Sweet merciful -☆ DELEGATES FROM PORTLAND, OREGON.
"HOW'D YOU KNOW THEY HAD NO DEPENDANTS?"
"THEY HADN'T STOPPED SHAVING THEIR LEGS."
ORGANIC FAIR-TRADE WHEATGRASS SMOOTHIES
I THOUGHT I'D BEEN BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE... DIED... AND WENT TO HEAVEN.
SPURS, NOBODY HAS BEEN ABLE TO SCARE HER AWAY.
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK WE NEED TO GO...
DOWN-STAIRS.
Oh... I *HATE* GOING DOWNSTAIRS.
LAST TIME I WENT, I KNOCKED OVER A JAR AND GOT SUCKED INTO A TIME PORTAL.
HOW'D YOU GET BACK?
I DIDN'T. I'M STILL HERE.
MY ORIGINAL HIRE DATE WAS JANUARY 7, 2028.
I'M THE ONLY EMPLOYEE WHO GETS AN ANNUAL COST-OF-LIVING *DECREASE*.
sigh I'M AFRAID THERE'S NO OTHER OPTION.

brr
THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS.
sheesh
WOMEN. I'LL LEAD THE WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAIIIIIIYAYAYAYAAIIIIIIIEEEEE
BANG
CRASH
OOF
CLATTER
I ahem CLEARED AWAY ALL OF THE COBWEBS FOR YOU.
BETTER GIVE IT ONE MORE SWEEP. JUST TO MAKE SURE.
HOW DOES DR. MUSKIDAY MERIT AN ENTIRE DUNGEON, ANYWAY?
I HEARD HE'S GOT SOMETHING ON DR. WHOOSH — SOMETHING THE OLD MAN WANTS TO KEEP QUIET!
heh-heh CIR-her-CLE GETS THE SQUA-ha-HARE.
WHAT TH-?!
WHO?!?
IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY IT WAS THE CLONED HEAD OF PAUL LYNDE.
WELL, IT AIN'T CHARLES NELSON REI-hi-LLY.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
DON'T YOU MEAN --
I'M KEEPING LOOK-UP.
DESI, please.
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?
WE NEED TO LAY OUR HANDS ON AN ABNORMALLY LARGE FLY THAT'S HOLDING BACK SOME BIG SECRETS.
HAVE YOU TRIED THE REST STOP OFF INTERSTATE FORTY-FI-hi-hi-VE?
COME ON.
MUSKIDAY'S LAB IS DOWN THIS HALL.
LOOKS LIKE THE DOCTOR IS IN.
DOCTOR MUSKIDAY... WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING DOWNRIGHT TERRIFYING. SOMETHING DREADFUL.
CHECK.

MEANWHILE...

MAYBE CATNIP IS RIGHT.

MAYBE I *NEED* A LITTLE... "THWART."

AND...

IF IT JUST *HAPPENED* TO BE CAPTAIN HEROIC...

WHO JUST *HAPPENED* TO BE ON DUTY... ->sigh<-

OK. THAT SETTLES IT.

I'M GONNA GET MY *FIEND* ON.

AND SO...

THIS SUPERVILLAIN WANTS TO ROB THE BANK.

THIS IS A HOLD UP

ARE YOU SURE?

WELL, SHE HAS THOSE BAGS WITH THE DOLLAR SIGNS ON THEM...

tsk YOU AND YOUR CONFIRMATION BIAS.

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT. WE COULD TAKE A SURVEY OF BAG-HOLDERS TO SEE WHAT PERCENT ARE BANK ROBBERS.

...OR PLAN TO *BECOME* BANK ROBBERS...

BUT HOW CAN WE BE *CERTAIN* SHE'S A SUPERVILLAIN?

ALL SUPERVILLAINS WEAR SPANDEX!

CORRELATION IS *NOT* CAUSATION!

First RATIONAL Bank

Um, GUYS... TRUST ME. THIS IS A *STICK-UP.*

I THOUGHT IT WAS A *HOLD-UP.*

FINE. I'M HOLDING YOU UP.

NO. THEY WERE HOLDING *YOU* UP.

SO... AT LAST WE -*

MEET...?

LEMME GUESS: YOU REMEMBER READING ALL ABOUT ME IN SCHOOL, BUT YOU NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D MEET ME.

LISTEN, KID. IF WE WRAP THIS UP QUICK, I CAN STILL CATCH THE EARLY-BIRD SPECIAL AT THE STARLIGHT DINER. CHEF CLYDE IS SERVING BLUEFISH TODAY.

WAIT. WAS IT BLUEFISH OR *BLOWFISH*?

MUST BE *BLUEFISH.*

EATING *BLOWFISH* COULD KILL *YOU.*

YOU'VE NEVER EATEN CHEF CLYDE'S *BLUEFISH.*

DID YOU VOLUNTEER OR DID HUMAN RESOURCES SEND YOU DOWN?

Huh?

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A STABLE PASSAGEWAY BETWEEN *OUR* WORLD AND A DIMENSION OF *PURE NIGHT-MARE.*

IT'S CRAWLING WITH VENOMOUS UBER-PREDATORS, MINDLESS ZOMBIES AND SWARMS OF FLESH-CRAVING INSECTS!

IT'S A THEME PARK AWAY FROM BEING FLORIDA.

WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO BRING ANY OF THOSE THINGS *HERE*?!

WHAT WAS ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT VOLUNTEERING?

Oh. Nothing. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

WE NEED SOMETHING TO SCARE AWAY THE NEW BRANCH MANAGER.

WHAT ABOUT AN OTHERWORLDLY ANGLER-FISH CREATURE THAT LURES ITS PREY INTO ITS GAPING MAW WITH A LIFELIKE DECOY?

SOUNDS LIKE A BIT MUCH. WHY DO YOU ASK?

NO REASON.

I HAVE SOMETHING THAT WILL SEND MS. RHUTMAN SHRIEKING INTO THE NIGHT!

Computer! Monitor: *ON!*

GOOD HEAVENS!

>gag<

Computer! To-Do List:

Change profile pic on Match.com.

THIS... IS FOR MS. RHUTMAN. I CALL IT A *MUCILAGINOUS WRAITH.*

OK... But print out the picture. Just in case.

CAN YOU GET IT HERE?

WITH MY INVENTION, YES.

A FEW ADJUSTMENTS...

A LITTLE MORE...

SOME EDUCATED PROJECTION...

A LITTLE LUCK, AND...

SQUICH

CLINK

FLOOP

SPLOOSH

WE'RE GONNA NEED MORE QUARTERS.

I THINK I LOST 'IM.

BUT I'M STILL... THWARTLESS.

I CAN ONLY HOPE HE CALLED FOR -⁜

BACK UP

IF ANYBODY SEES ME SHARING THIS ICE CREAM WITH YOU, THERE'S BOUND TO BE TALK.

ICE CREA-⁜

WHAT'S ***THIS*** FOR?

FOR GOING ALONG QUIETLY TO JAIL. IT'S MY NEW APPROACH.

SO, WE'RE GONNA STAND HERE, A-BINGEING ON DAIRY UNTIL WE'RE TOO BLOATED TO FIGHT?!

THE ***4-BINGERS*** INITIATIVE! I LIKE IT!

TWO BIG SCOOPS OF CREAMY VANILLA JUSTICE.

I THINK PHENOMENAL LASS HAS THE TRADEMARK ON THAT LINE.

WELL, A COUPLE LICKS COULDN'T HURT.

I ***KNOW*** SHE'S GOT ***THAT*** TRADE-MARKED.

THIS ICE CREAM IS GREAT, BUT Y'KNOW WHAT IT NEEDS?

— JIMMIES.

"JIMMIES"?

Heh! THAT MIGHT BE AN EAST COAST TERM. ASK THE ICE CREAM MAN. HE'LL KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

OK.

I DON'T THINK THE ICE CREAM MAN WAS FROM THE EAST COAST, MISS MATCH...

...MISS MATCH...?

CAUTION

AREA UNDER CONSTRUCTION

SLAM

Whew! THIS AIN'T LACTOSE INTOLERANCE...

IT'S LACTOSE MILITANT EXTREMISM.

SOMEHOW I DOUBT THIS EVER HAPPENS TO MISTER FANTASTIC.

WE'VE BEEN DOWN HERE FOR TWENTY MINUTES — AND STILL NO MONSTER.

I'M TRYING MY BEST!

IF WE DON'T SCARE OFF MS. RHUTMAN SOON, IT'S GONNA BE TOO LATE!

...THIS IS GRIM.

MEANWHILE...

ARE YOU...

AN ACCOUNTANT. YES.

THANK *GOODNESS.* I THOUGHT YOU WERE -⁜

Oh, I'M A REAPER, TOO.

Sooo, ANYTHING YOU TOUCH...

DIES. YES.

MY *TEEN* YEARS WERE... FRUSTRATING.

Uhhhhhh, Yeah.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE SOME VENDING MACHINES?

OK...

OVER-SHARE MUCH?

WHAT??

I COULD NEVER GET BATTERIES INTO MY WALKMAN.

WE'D BETTER START WORKING ON A BACKUP PLAN.

...AND YOU'D BETTER MOP THIS UP BEFORE SOMEONE *SLIPS.*

BZZZZZZZZZZZZ

BZZZZ-T.

Gloorph

BWAAAAA

A SHORT WHILE LATER...

FOLKS... I'VE BEEN INFORMED BY THE JANITORIAL STAFF THAT WE HAVE AN INFESTATION. YOU KNOW WHAT *THAT* MEANS...

YES!

I'LL KNIT THE LITTLE HATS, AND, SPURLS, YOU CAN SMEAR PEANUT BUTTER ON SOME CRACKERS.

BE SURE TO *HIDE* THEM, THOUGH. MICE *LOVE* PUZZ-☆

DESI!

WE *DON'T* WANT MICE!

YOU'RE RIGHT.

RATS ARE SO MUCH MORE INTELLIGENT — AND AFFECTIONATE!

...but I'll need more yarn.

WE'RE NOT GOING TO ADOPT THEM. WE'RE GOING TO EXTERMINATE THEM.

...AND SOON.

THE JANITORS SAY THEY CAN HEAR THEM SCURRYING INSIDE THE WALLS ALL OVER THE BUILDING!

Oh, poo. HOW MANY COULD THERE POSSIBLY BE?

"NOT AS MANY AS THERE WERE A COUPLE HOURS AGO."

WE HAVE TO DO BETTER ABOUT CLEANING UP AFTER OURSELVES. JUST TODAY, I SAW... A... A...

A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF GOO IN THE OFFICE!

WHAT COLOR?

BLUE.

Oh.

Whew.

WE'RE TRAPPED!

LIKE RATS!

DON'T SAY *THAT*. DESI'LL KNIT YOU A HAT.

WHAT *IS* THAT STUFF?

IT'S VISCOUS.

IT'S GELATINOUS.

IT'S...

IT'S...

IT'S... MUCILAGINOUS.

WHAT IF THERE *IS* A DEVIL. AND HE'S WAITING TO DRAG ME DOWN TO HELL?

Heh. WE HAVEN'T DONE THAT FOR CENTURIES.

NOT SINCE WE HAD THE WATER SLIDE INSTALLED.

WHO *ARE* YOU PEOPLE?

PROFESSIONALS. JUST LIKE YOU. JUST ONE LEVEL DOWN.

IN MED SCHOOL, THEY SAID THAT WAS IMPOSSIBLE!

COME ON! WE'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK IF WE ATTACK FROM OUTSIDE!

I THOUGHT YOU SAID THE DOCTER WAS A STRICT FREUDIAN.

IF HE'S *NOT*, I OWE MY MOM A BIG APOLOGY.

TESS? CAN YOU HURRY?

IS THE GOO SEEPING IN?

LET ME PUT IT A DIFFERENT WAY...

"WHY A SKIRT?"

MY LIGHTNING IS HAVING NO EFFECT.

DOES YOUR ARMOR HAVE ANYTHING WE CAN USE?

WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT!

WHOOSH

Oh, COOL! YOU'VE UPGRADED TO ONE OF THOSE REMOTE-ASSEMBLY ARMORS EVERYONE'S USING!

ZZZDT ZZZDT

Yeah, I *LIBERATED* SOME TECH.

ALL I HAD TO DO WAS CHANGE THE FREQUENCY OF THE HOMING SIGNAL.

Ummm ... OK, NO PROBLEM...

I SHOULDA CHANGED THE FREQUENCY A LITTLE MORE...

AND I'LL FORM... THE HEAD!

eep!

...WHICH IS NICE BECAUSE -⁜

VOOOO

WHUP

OK... A *LOT* MORE...

THOOM

ARE ALL OF THE FLOORS *CLEARED?*

Arrrgh

ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, YEAH.

CAN'T *ANY* OF YOU CONTAIN THAT THING?!

WHAT YA GOTTA DO WITH *BLOB* MONSTERS IS RUN SUPER-FAST AROUND 'EM.

TRAP 'EM IN A VORTEX.

IF YOU'RE *REALLY* GOOD, YOU CAN SUCK THEM RIGHT OUT INTO SPACE.

THEN, YOU WINK AT A GIRLIE IN THE CROWD AND SAY SOMETHING SNAPPY.

YOU CAN BE THE WORST VILLAIN IN TOWN, BUT FOLLOW A TREMENDOUS FEAT WITH A CLEVER ONE-LINER AND THEY GET THE JELLY-KNEES.

DR. WHOOSH! WE *NEED* YOU!

NO, NO, NO. WAIT FOR THE WINK.

PLEASE! DR. WHOOSH!

=sigh= OK...

I'VE GOT TIME FOR A =heh= *QUICKIE.*

DR. WHOOSH! DR. WHOOSH!

HAVE I STARTED ALREADY?

THAT'S A MENTAL IMAGE I DIDN'T NEED.

WE *NEED* SOMEONE LIKE YOU! — SOMEONE WHO CAN WORK VERY FAST!

I JUST *WAS*, BEFORE YOU INTERRUPTED ME...

NO.

WE NEED YOUR POWER OF SPEEDY MOVEMENT!

Ugh. YOU CAN *HAVE* IT.

THAT'S WHY I'M TRYING TO FIND A BATHROOM.

MY "SPEEDY MOVEMENT" IS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE STARTING GATE.

AND, WHEN I SAY "STARTING GATE," I MEAN MY [illegible]E.

WE *KNOW* WHAT YOU MEAN!

YOU GOTTA HELP US!

SORRY, LEGS... NO DICE. I'M GONNA HAVE TO *DELEGATE* THIS ONE...

AND, BY "DELEGATE" I MEAN "POOP MY PANTS."

ARGH!

DON'T BLAME ME. BLAME WHOEVER MADE THE COFFEE SO STRONG.

Blergh

WE'VE DRIVEN THE BLOB CREATURE BACK INTO THE BUILDING!

HOW'S THE SOUTH SIDE OF THE BUILDING, DESI?

MY HEX RAY IS HOLDING IT ***BACK*** — JUST BARELY!

YOU OUGHTA SEE HER, DRAGON. SHE'S QUITE A SIGHT!

I'M SURE SHE'S A REGULAR HEX-RAY VISION.

PSY-CHICK AND I HAVE THE WEST SIDE SECURED.

PSY-CHICK? BUT YOUR POWERS ARE MAINLY GEARED TOWARDS MANIPULATING MALE BRAIN WAVES.

Duh. GENDER IS FLUID, YOU SIMP.

IN THIS CASE, VERY MUCH SO.

Wait.

DO YOU HEAR THAT?

flush

GUYS? THIS IS THEA. WHAT'S GOING ON?

flush flush flush flush flush flush flush flush flush flush flush flush flush

GUYS??

gurgle... gurgle... gurgle

THEA!

WAIT!

OUR PROBLEMS ARE ABOUT TO BE SOLVED...

...OR DISSOLVED.

gurgle gurgle

gurgle gurgle gurgle gurgle

RUMBLE-RUMBLE-RUMBLE-RUMBLE

IRON DRAGON! WHAT'S GOING ON?!

WELL... WE'VE GOTTEN RID OF OUR NEW MANAGER...

...BUT I'M AFRAID WE'RE *NEXT!*

SO... yeah... KIND OF A GOO-ED NEWS, BAD NEWS SORT OF THING.

Raarrggh

Oh... THERE'S *WORSE* NEWS.

WORSE THAN A GIANT *GOO* MONSTER?

MUCH WORSE... IT'S...

CAPTAIN HEROIC

HE'S GOING TO LECTURE US ON THE FOLLY OF EVIL AGAIN, ISN'T HE?

MAYBE *HE* CAN STOP THE GOO MONSTER.

MAYBE.

BUT *HE'S* GONNA HAVE TO STOP FIRST.

BOOOST

Whew!
THANK YOU! WHICH DEPARTMENT DO YOU WORK IN?
Whoosh
Departm-⚹?
Oh. NO. I DON'T WORK AT EVIL INC.
SORRY. I JUST ASSUMED I HADN'T MET YOU ON THE TOUR YET.
mlem
"TOUR?"
YOU WORK AT EVIL INC?!
I'M THE NEW BRANCH MANAGER, YES.
...AND YOU ARE...?
Really...?
I'M CAPTAIN HEROIC.
I'M ON TV, LIKE, CONSTANTLY.
Oh, I PROBABLY DON'T WATCH THAT CHANNEL.
MEANWHILE
LOOKS LIKE I GAVE ELASTIC MAN THE SLIP.
I AIN'T GOIN' IN DERE!
YOU GO.
I'D RATHER GO IN MY PANTS.
SMELLS LIKE YA DID!
Hurk
MEAN-MEANWHILE
WAITAMINIT!
THAT'S IT!
I'M OFF TO STOP THE MONSTER.
BUT FIRST, LET ME GIVE YOU SOME FREE ADVICE.
CRIME... DOESN'T PAY.
NO.
...BUT IT COMES WITH SOME FANTASTIC FRINGE BENEFITS.
⚹POIT⚹
SHE... SHE TOTALLY GROPED ME...
...practically got to second headquarters.
C'MON, CAP... PULL IT TOGETHER...
FOCUS ON THE MONSTER...
...the *other* monster...
YOU HAD A BRAINSTORM.
oh yeah!
UP... UP... AND
BaWHOOMP
Awaaaaaaa⚹

"WHAT HIT ME?"

"THE LAST THING I REMEMBER, I WAS FLYING OFF TO DEFEAT THE MONSTER."

"THEN SOMETHING KNOCKED ME OUT OF THE SKY..."

DID I LAND IN A BALL PIT?

ahhhhhhh!

aaaaah.

ARE YOU OK, MISS...? MISS...?

MATCH.

WELL, MATCH, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE —

MISS MATCH. MY NAME IS ***MISS*** MATCH.

Ah! Heh-heh. SO THERE'S NOT A ***MISTER*** MATCH AT HOME?

NOPE, NO "MISTER."

oh... SO HE'S JUST YOUR BOYFRIEND?

WHO SAID I HAD A BOYFRIEND?

G-G-G-GIRLFRIEND?

IN YOUR DREAMS, BUSTER.

WHY HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU AT ANY OF THE LEGION OF JUSTICE FUNCTIONS?

Oh, THERE'S A GOOD REASON FOR THAT.

I'M A VILLAIN.

THAT'S THE MOST DISAPPOINTING THING I'VE HEARD ALL DAY.

YOUR SIDEKICK DISAGREES.

I DON'T HAVE A -⁂

...heh...

Umm...

IF YOU'RE GONNA ***STAY*** THERE, AT LEAST BLOW IN MY EAR.

Heh-heh. SORRY.

YOU SEEMED TO BE IN A HURRY A MINUTE AGO.

Yeah... I WAS...

Ummm... I was gonna...

RIDE TO THE RESCUE?

SAVE THE CITY?

RUIN A MOMENT?

Oh, YEAH! THE MONSTER! ...THERE'S A MONSTER.

AND THE CITY CRIES OUT FOR HER HERO...

...OR HEROES...

FAT CHANCE. HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE EVIL INC BENEFITS PACKAGE? WE'VE GOT TOP-OF-THE-LINE DENTAL.

EVER WONDER ***WHY?***

Ummm, CAP... THAT ***FAT*** CHANCE JUST LOST WEIGHT.

Messages (2) Evil Inc Contact

Company-wide memo Re: Blue Goo creature that's currently decimating HQ. Management has approved a one-week-vacation bonus to the employee who can stop the creature

SO, IT'S A SLIM CHANCE? IS THAT GOOD OR BAD?

HOWABOUT A LITTLE GOOD AND A LITTLE BAD?

SO, I NOTICED SOMETHING...

— WHEN THE GOO CREATURE SEPARATES...

...EACH PIECE BECOMES A MINIATURE CREATURE.

SO...?

SO... THEY DON'T RECOMBINE. THEY BECOME INDIVIDUALS.

GREAT.

SO, INSTEAD OF FIGHTING ONE BIG MONSTER, WE FIGHT A THOUSAND LITTLE ONES?!

YOU GOT A BETTER IDEA?

YEAH... BUT IT DOESN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH FIGHTING MONSTERS.

YOU'RE ***RIGHT!***

THIS HAS ***NOTHING*** TO DO WITH FIGHTING!

Huh?!

LOOK!

DOWN THERE! JUST THE THING WE NEED!

A RETCHING PORTA-POTTY?!

NO! A FENCE!

NO, A FENCE ***TAKEN!***

LOOK! UP IN THE SKY!

BLORP

YOU MADE MORE OF THEM!

YOU FOOLS!

THAT'S FUNNY... SOME OF THOSE CREATURES ARE LESS BLUE THAN THE OTHERS...

Ooh! I get it!

I'LL BET SOME OF THEM DON'T BELIEVE IN A DIETY!

THEY- THEY'RE FIGHTING EACH OTHER!

QUICK! WHILE THEY'RE DISTRACTED!

BOTTLE THEM UP UNTIL MUSKIDAY CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH THEM!

OUTNUMBERED BY VILLAINS, CAP DECIDES TO MAKE A QUIET EXIT.

MISSED ONE...

STOP!

YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D LET YOU SNEAK OFF WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE, DID YOU?

EPILOGUE

THEA — WAIT!

AT LEAST LET ME HELP YOU CARRY THAT.

Oh! THANK YOU!

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, THOUGH? I MEAN — YOU'RE A TOP-NOTCH MANAGER. IT'S A SHAME TO SEE YOU GO.

WELL... I'M ONLY ***GOING*** DOWN THE HALL.

Huh?!

TILL MY OFFICE IS REDECORATED. INSURANCE CHECK JUST ARRIVED.

IF THERE'S ENOUGH LEFT OVER, I'M PUTTING A POPCORN POPPER IN THE BREAK ROOM.

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE REST —?

YOU'RE SO SWEET TO OFFER!

THERE'S ONLY EIGHT MORE BOXES.

I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE TO PUT 'EM.

SHE'S STAYING?!

SHE DOESN'T KNOW THE ***FIRST THING*** ABOUT EVIL.

Hrumph.

STILL... IT WASN'T A ***TOTAL*** WASTE.

SEEING ***CAPTAIN HEROIC*** IN ACTION WAS NICE.

Feh. I GUESS.

YOU GUESS?! THAT CHEST?! THOSE ARMS?!

HE'S A ***HERO***. THERE'S NO ***FUTURE*** IN THAT.

IF YOU SPEND TOO MUCH TIME WORRYING ABOUT THE FUTURE...

...YOU'RE GONNA MISS THE PRESENT.

AND ***THAT*** MAN IS A PRESENT.

HAR- ***RUMPH!***

THEN WHY WAS HE IN YOUR ***BOX?***

I BEG YOUR —

Oh.

THIS IS THEA'S STUFF.

IS SHE ON HER WAY OUT?

SHE IS ***NOW.***

NOW THAT LIGHTNING LADY IS ASLEEP...

MISTER HYPNO SAYS:

VESPIDAE, STRIP!

COLORS: Alex Heberling

HIGH ROLLER

COLORS: Luke Negreiros

I WANT TO SEE **GIANT TESS** THE MINUTE SHE SHOWS UP!

WHY?

WE'VE HAD A MASSIVE UPTICK IN SEXUAL HARASSMENT COMPLAINTS.

Oh man... I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GONNA TELL HER TO SCHEDULE A BUNCH OF **SENSITIVITY** TRAINING!

NO... I'M GONNA TELL HER TO STOP CRUISING THE WAREHOUSE ON HER LUNCH BREAK.

DO YOU KNOW HOW **DANGEROUS** A JITTERY FORKLIFT OPERATOR IS?

WE'VE GOT A SHIPMENT OF NITROGLYCERIN TAMBOURINES COMING IN THIS WEEK.

NITROGLYCERIN TAMBOURINES?!

WOULDN'T THAT OBLITERATE THE PERSON PLAYING IT?

BRILLIANT.

DOES **ANYBODY** KNOW WHERE TESS IS?

WHEN SHE LEFT FRIDAY, SHE SAID SHE WAS HEADED FOR VEGAS.

VEGAS?! hoo boy...

IF I KNOW **TESS**, SHE'S PASSED OUT ON THE STRIP.

BALLYS

STORY& ART: BRAD GUIGAR
COLORS: ALEX HEBERLING

MY ROOM KEY ISN'T WORKING.
Ahhhh... IT SAYS HERE YOU WERE UPGRADED LAST NIGHT.
"UPGRADED"?
IT'S THE CASINO'S POLICY TO UPGRADE ***ALL*** OF OUR HIGH ROLLERS, MA'AM.
I WON?
IT SAYS HERE YOU HAD A LOT OF LUCK WITH ***BACCARAT.***
DID I EVEN ***PLAY*** THAT?
I'M ***ASSUMING*** IT WAS THE GAME. ***BURT*** IS AT THE BELLAGIO.
DOES IT SAY HOW MUCH I WON?
ACCORDING TO THIS... IN EXCESS OF TWENTY-THOUSAND DOLLARS.
I WON TWENTY-THOUSAND BUCKS?!
THAT'S WHAT IT SAYS HERE.
VERY WELL. AND SEND UP A POT OF BLACK COFFEE AND SOME BREAKFAST TO MY ROOM. AND PUT YOURSELF DOWN FOR A THIRTY PERCENT TIP.
Oh, dear.
OK... OK... ***FORTY*** PERCENT.
NO, MA'AM... THE CARD WE HAVE ON FILE FOR YOU IS BEING DECLINED.
DECLINED?!
WELL... NOT ENTIRELY.
MY TIP WENT THROUGH.
So... not a total loss...
LATER...
MAXED OUT?!
HOW CAN MY CARD BE -⁎
knock knock
I'LL CALL BACK. THAT'LL BE ROOM SERVICE, AND I ***NEED*** COFFEE.
HELLO, TESS.
WHO ***ARE*** YOU, AND WHERE'S MY COFFEE?
I WORK FOR MISTER FANGGIOMACCO.
Oh... Oh, my... I'm starting to remember...
Oh, god.
I LOST IT ALL. MAXED OUT MY CARD. AND THEN...
...THEN MISTER F STAKED YOU. TEN Gs.
FOR WHICH YOU PROMISED PAYMENT.
"Oh. Yeah."
declined.
ATM
APPROVED.
WELL, I'VE GOT SOME ***BAD NEWS*** FOR YOU AND MISTER —
"YOU'RE NOT OUR ***FIRST CAPE.*** REMEMBER SPEED DEMON? NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED."
Daily Beat
HERO MISSING
PRESUMED
EAD
IF YOU DON'T ***PAY UP*** BY NEXT WEEK, YOU'RE GONNA ***FIND OUT.***

EXCUSE ME... I THINK YOU MISSPELLED YOUR NAME...

you transposed the E and the R.

LISTEN, SQUIRT... I'M JUST TRYIN' TO DO MY —⌘

flop

IS MY THREE O'CLOCK HERE?

Nah. JUST SOME LEPERCHAUN FOR A JOB INTERVIEW.

THEN HE'S A SHOO-IN.

THEY MUST BE SHORTHANDED IN THE WARE-HOUSE.

LATER...

PLOTS & SCHEMES DEPT

COME IN! YOU MUST BE MY THREE O'CLOCK!

I... AM THE DINOSAUR DICTATOR

WITH MY PHENOMENAL INVENTION, I CAN CONTROL THE MOST FEARSOME CREATURES THE PLANET HAS EVER SEEN!

THE BONE-CRUSHING JAWS OF TYRANNOSAURUS REX...

...THE RAZOR-SHARP CLAWS OF DEINONYCHUS...

...DEATH FROM THE SKIES, THANKS TO MY PTERODACTYL!

THAT'S *AMAZING!* WHERE *ARE* THEY?

sigh

THE MESOZOIC ERA...

I NEED ***EVIL INC*** TO BUILD A TIME MACHINE TO TAKE ME BACK TO THE ***MESOZOIC ERA*** SO I CAN BRING BACK SOME DINOSAURS!

THEN, USING MY DINO-TRANSMITTER, I CAN CONTROL THEM AND BECOME THE GREATEST SUPERVILLAIN OF ALL TIME!

BUT... HOW DO YOU KNOW IF IT ***WORKS***?!

WE CAN SEND YOU BACK IN TIME, BUT IT'S GONNA BE EXPENSIVE. ...I'M WRITING AN ESTIMATE.

EEK!

NO PROBLEM. WE'LL JUST MAKE A QUICK PIT STOP AT 1978.

I'LL BUY SOME STOCK IN APPLE COMPUTERS, AND I'LL PAY YOU WHEN WE GET BACK.

NO DEAL, FORREST.

WE GOT BURNED ON ***THAT ONE*** BEFORE.

SEE... AS SOON AS YOUR PAST-SELF BUYS THE STOCK, YOUR CURRENT-SELF BECOMES FILTHY RICH.

YOU'RE THE SAME JERK, ONLY ***NOW*** YOU'RE NOT WORRIED ABOUT NEXT MONTH'S RENT.

SO WHAT?

YOU WANT ***BATMANS?*** 'CAUSE ***THAT'S*** HOW YOU GET BATMANS!

YOU LET **ME** WORRY ABOUT HOW I'M GONNA COME UP WITH TWO GALLONS... HOW MUCH DOES THAT GET ME?

Blood donor

OK... BUT YOU'RE GONNA NEED ABOUT **THIRTY POUNDS** OF CHOCOLATE-CHIP COOKIES.

ARE YOU THE SUPER-HUMAN RESOURCES MANAGER?!

I AM.

WHY?

I WOULD LIKE TO REGISTER A FORMAL COMPLAINT ABOUT AN EMPLOYEE'S CONDUCT.

OK... SHOW ME WHERE THE BAD MAN / WOMAN / THING TOUCHED YOU.

I...

HOW DO YOU HAVE A PLUSH DOLL THAT LOOKS LIKE ME?!

WE HAVE THEM MADE FOR EVERYONE AS SOON AS THEY ENTER THE BUILDING.

IT JUST SAVES TIME.

THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE ABOUT — TIME! I'VE REQUESTED A TIME-TRAVEL SCHEME FROM YOUR **PLANNING DEPARTMENT**, BUT THE COST IS **ASTRO-NOMICAL!**

THEY USUALLY SAVE THAT FOR THE **SPACE-TRAVEL** PLOTS.

WHAT'S YOUR **POINT?**

MY **POINT** IS, I'M GONNA MISS OUT ON A HUGE **PAYDAY** IF I CAN'T RAISE THE FUNDS FOR THIS CAPER.

JUST... **HOW** HUGE...?

THE JOB I PLANNED COULD EASILY SCORE A HUNDRED GRAND.

HM.

WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO TAKE ON AN INVESTOR?

IF YOU CAN COVER HALF OF THIS ESTIMATE, I'LL CUT YOU IN FOR **FIFTY PERCENT** OF THE HAUL.

CAN YOU COME UP WITH THE DOUGH?

THAT'S LESS THAN I OWE

I'VE GOT **MOST** OF IT IN DIFFERENT ACCOUNTS.

THE REST, I CAN — er **SQUEEZE** OUT.

TELL MISS MATCH YOU HAVE A SILENT PARTNER. PUT THE WHEELS IN MOTION, AND I'LL HAVE YOUR MONEY BY THE END OF THE WEEK.

BUT... THAT MEANS **I** HAVE TO MAKE THE DOWN PAYMENT!

IF **YOU** DEFAULT, **I'LL** BE ON THE HOOK FOR THE **ENTIRE SUM!**

IT'S EITHER THAT OR NOTHING.

WHAT IF I GET ANOTHER INVESTOR?

SNAP

YOU'RE RIGHT.

THAT **DOES** SAVE A LOT OF TIME.

SLAM

?!

Grrrr...

creeeeak

knock knock knock

SLAM

GIANT TESS SUPER HUMAN RESOURCES

WHY THAT LITTLE...

WHAT DO YOU—

...want?

YOU *KNOW* WHAT I WANT.

YOU REMEMBER MY ASSOCIATE...

MISTER FANGGIOMACCO...

I WAS INFORMED THAT THERE MAY BE SOME... DELAY... IN YOUR TIMELY PAYMENT OF YOUR FINANCIAL OBLIGATION.

NO... YOU'LL GET YOUR MONEY NEXT WEEK.

GOOD. *VERY* GOOD.

BUT IN *MY* EXPERIENCE, IT HELPS TO HAVE A LITTLE EXTRA... INCENTIVE.

WE HEARD YOU AND THE PHANTOM SWORDSMAN DO A LITTLE HORIZONTAL DUELING...

Omigod.

IS THAT ⋟ gulp ⋞

YOU...

YOU ⋟ choke ⋞ GHOULS.

RELAX.

IT'S ONLY HIS PINKIE.

Oh.

Yeah. HE CAN STILL... "LUNGE."

SHE THOUGHT IT WAS HIS...?

SERIOUSLY... I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE DOESN'T SEE IN THAT GUY.

MEANWHILE...

Uh-oh. WHO BROUGHT THE DONUTS?

THEA DID.

WHY?

FORGET TO WEAR OUR REINFORCED SPANDEX TODAY?

NO, DESI...

WHEN MANAGEMENT BRINGS SNACKS TO A MEETING, IT USUALLY MEANS BAD NEWS!

THE FANCIER THE FOOD, THE WORSE THE NEWS.

REMEMBER GORILLA-MAN'S PRE-RETIREMENT PARTY?

MANAGEMENT HAD IT CATERED. — CRAB PUFFS AND WINE!

DID THEY EVER FIND HIS HEAD?

BEHIND THE CHOCOLATE FOUNTAIN.

BUT... THESE ARE JUST DONUTS.

— FROM THAT FANCY PLACE ON SEVENTH STREET!

DON'T EAT THAT! THEY'RE PLANNING SOMETHING CRUEL!

BUT IT'S SOME KIND OF LEMON-CURD-FILLED BRAIDED BRIOCHE CAKE!

CRUELLER!

NO... "CRULLER."

Federal Donuts

Fairmount City

WHERE'S TESS?

SHE'S BEEN IN HER OFFICE WITH THE DOOR SHUT ALL MORNING!

I'M GONNA START WITHOUT HER.

DID EVERYONE GET A DONUT?

THIS MEETING IS GONNA GO LONG, BUT DON'T WORRY...

MANAGEMENT IS HAVING *LUNCH* BROUGHT IN LATER.

gasp

omigod!

Ugh

Mmfph?!

Sigh

?!

Pffft

I HOPE EVERYBODY LIKE APPLEBEE'S!

whew

Mmfph!!

gasp

ahhhh

hm?!

heh

hmph

FOLKS, I'M AFRAID I'VE GOT BAD NEWS.

THE BRANCH IS **WAY** OVER BUDGET, AND HEADQUARTERS HAS GIVEN ME NO CHOICE.

I'M GONNA HAVE TO **LET GO OF** AT LEAST ONE FULL-TIME EMPLOYEE.

THAT'S A LOAD OF CRAP!

ONE OF US IS GONNA GET **CANNED**...

...BECAUSE **YOU** CAN'T STAY ON BUDGET?!

I SAY WE DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO MAKE THIS DIFFICULT TIME GO SMOOTHLY.

OR MY NAME ISN'T **IRON DRAGON,** WHO WORKS IN THE LAIRS AND SURREAL ESTATE DEPARTMENT.

HEY, MISS MATCH... THEA JUST **GOT** HERE — AND BUDGET OVERRUNS AREN'T **HER** FAULT!

SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW EVERYBODYS' NAMES YET!

BESIDES... SHE'S JUST FOLLOWING ORDERS! LIKE A **GOOD** MANAGER!

WELL... IRON DRAGON IS RIGHT IN **ONE** RESPECT.

I **AM** NEW HERE, AT EVIL INC.

...AND I'M STILL QUITE UNFAMILIAR WITH WHAT MANY OF YOU **DO** HERE.

THEREFORE, I'M GOING TO DO **PERFORMANCE REVIEWS** WITH EACH OF YOU...

THAT WAY, I CAN HAVE THE INFORMATION I NEED TO MAKE THIS DIFFICULT DECISION.

YOU MEAN WE HAVE TO **INTERVIEW** FOR JOBS THAT WE ALREADY HAVE?!

I — I DIDN'T **SAY** THAT...

CONSIDER THIS — YOU JUST **ADMITTED** YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO DO **YOUR** JOB...

MAYBE IT'S **OBVIOUS** WHO SHOULD BE THE FIRST PERSON TO GET CUT.

sputter

HOW **DARE** YOU, MISS... MISS...?

"information."

MISS INFORMATION!

Exactly.

skritcha skritcha skritcha

PERFORMANCE REVIEWS WILL BEGIN THIS AFTERNOON.

I WILL ANNOUNCE THE LAYOFF IN A FEW DAYS.

PLEASE BRING AN UPDATED RESUME...

...ALONG WITH ANY OTHER DOCUMENTS, CERTIFICATIONS...

...AND ANYTHING ELSE YOU FEEL MAY HELP YOUR CASE.

ANYTHING?!

YOU MAY BE RIGHT, ***MISS INFORMATION...***

I MAY NOT BE FULLY QUALIFIED FOR THIS JOB.

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?!

ONE OF US IS GONNA GET ***CANNED!***

NOT IF WE ALL WORK TOGETHER.

Huh?!

THE GOAL OF HER PERFORMANCE REVIEW IS TO FIND THE ***WEAK LINK*** AMONG US, RIGHT?

WE'RE ALL SUPPOSED TO ARGUE THAT WE'RE ***NOT*** THAT WEAK LINK.

WHAT IF EACH OF US DOES THAT FOR OURSELF ***AND...*** FOR ONE OTHER PERSON?

Y'MEAN... LIKE: "THIS IS WHY I'M IMPORTANT ***AND...*** I COULDN'T DO ***MY JOB*** WITHOUT THIS ***OTHER*** PERSON."

LOOK TO YOUR RIGHT.

THAT'S YOUR PERSON.

YOUR OBJECTIVE IS TO PROTECT ***YOUR JOB...***

...AND MAKE A STRONG CASE FOR ***THEIRS.***

HOLD ON!

I DIDN'T HEAR YOU.

COULD YOU ***REPEAT*** THAT?

LOOK TO YOUR RIGHT.

YOUR GOAL IS TO PROTECT THAT PERSON'S JOB.

HEY!

Now I... didn't hear you.

sigh

GIANT TESS... DINOSAUR DICTATOR TELLS ME YOU'RE INVESTING IN HIS TIME-TRAVEL SCHEME.

THAT'S RIGHT.

GIANT TESS SUPER HUMAN RESOURCES

YOU REALIZE THAT'S HIGHLY IRREGULAR.

IRON DRAGON TOLD ME HE PROVIDED A ***LARGE ENDOWMENT*** TO ENCHANTRA.

Yeah.

HE TELLS THAT STORY TO ANYONE WHO'LL LISTEN.

AND ENCHANTRA TOLD ME IT WAS MORE OF A MICRO-LOAN.

BUT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A HEFTY SUM OF MONEY.

WHAT ARE YOU HIDING FROM YOUR VEGAS TRIP?

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M HIDING SOMETHING?

IT'S A SMALL OFFICE. YOU'VE HAD SOME COLORFUL VISITORS.

I'M THE MANAGER OF SUPERHUMAN RESOURCES. I INTERVIEW A DOZEN COLORFUL CHARACTERS A DAY.

SO... THE "SOPRANOS" REJECTS WERE HERE TO INTERVIEW FOR NEW JOBS...?

LISTEN. CORPORATE IS EXPANDING THE BRANCH. DON'T TELL ANYONE. IT'S A SECRET.

Oooh! A SECRET. AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS.

MAYBE ONE DAY ***YOU'LL*** GET INVITED TO THE IMPORTANT MEETINGS.

YES. MEETINGS ARE IMPORTANT.

DO YOU HAVE THIS -hefty- SUM OF MONEY ON HAND?

Umm

NO.

I NEED TIME TO TRANSFER THE FUNDS TO MY CHECKING ACCOUNT.

MUSKIDAY TELLS ME HIS TIME-TRAVEL APARATUS WILL NEED SOME VERY EXPENSIVE IMPLEMENTS SOON — OR WE'LL MISS A KEY WINDOW OF OPPORTUNITY.

WHAT DOES HE NEED?

Lessee...

URANIUM 235...

ABOUT TWENTY POUNDS OF PLATINUM...

AND ⅀ WOOF ⅀ TEN-THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF JADE!

WHAT DOES HE NEED ***JADE*** FOR?!

WORK ORDER

IT'S PRONOUNCED Zzhah-DAY.

...AND NONE OF YOUR BEESWAX.

JUST START THE MISSION ON CREDIT.

YOU MUST BE JOKING.

IRON DRAGON TOLD ME HE GRANTED AN EXTENSION TO

HE. WAS. TALKING. ABOUT. HIS. PENIS.

Eesh. THEN... THE ***INSTALLMENT*** PLAN?

YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW.

I'M WARNING YOU. IF THIS BRANCH BOTCHES DINOSAUR DICTATOR'S SCHEME BECAUSE YOU DRAGGED YOUR FEET...

OK. GO TALK TO GRIM ABOUT OPENING A LINE OF CREDIT.

too easy.

SO, I GUESS WE SHOULD START HERE: WHAT DO YOU ***DO*** AT EVIL INC?

I'M IN "LAIRS AND SURREAL ESTATE."

I HELP VILLAINS LOOKING FOR SECRET HEADQUARTERS, HIDEOUTS AND STRONGHOLDS.

REALLY? WHAT'S ***THAT*** LIKE?

LEMME GIVE YOU AN EXAMPLE.

SO, YOU SEE, MISTER...

VOLDOR, THE FORGOTTEN. AND THIS IS MY FIANCÉE, STACEY.

WELL, IF YOU'RE THINKING OF STARTING A FAMILY, THIS UNDERWATER FORTRESS IS IN AN AREA WITH ***VERY IMPRESSIVE*** SCHOOLS.

PLUS, YOU KNOCK OUT A COUPLE OF DUNGEON WALLS AND ADD A COAT OF PAINT AND — whammo — ***NURSERY!***

WILL IT BE HARD TO KNOCK DOWN THOSE WALLS?

NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE.

PERFECT.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY **"PERFECT"?**

JUST THAT... DUNGEON WALLS SHOULD BE ***STURDY***, MY PET.

SOUNDS TO ***ME*** LIKE YOU DON'T ***WANT*** A NURSERY!

BUT I DO!

JUST... NOT RIGHT AWAY. I HAVE A PLANET TO CONQUER!

HOW LONG IS ***THAT*** GONNA TAKE?

BRRMPH

AS. LONG. AS. IT. TAKES.

AS SOON AS I'M FINISHED FILLING THOSE DUNGEONS WITH THE BATTERED BODIES OF MY ENEMIES, YOU CAN FILL THEM WITH CHILDREN.

YOU SAID YOU ***LOVED*** CHILDREN!

I DO!

...WHEN PREPARED PROPERLY...

THAT'S IT!

THE WEDDING'S ***OFF!***

I'M GOING HOME TO -⁜

CLICK

NOTE THE SOUND-PROOFING.

THAT'S SOLID CRAFTSMANSHIP RIGHT THERE.

YOU HELP SUPERVILLAINS FIND HEADQUARTERS AND HIDEOUTS?

I'M A SURREAL ESTATE AGENT, YES.

YOUR VOLUME HAS DROPPED PRECIPITOUSLY OVER THE PAST FEW YEARS.

THAT'S NOT MY FAULT!

I CAN EXPLAIN...

SAY, GENERAL ZARTOV! WHAT'CHA DOIN'?

Oh, HI, AUNT ACID... I'M JUST LOOKING FOR A NEW BASE OF OPERATIONS.

Ugh! THAT'S THE WORST! SEARCHING FOR GOOD LOCATIONS... SECURING FINANCING...

— AND THE ENDLESS PAPERWORK, CLOSING COSTS AND HIDDEN CHARGES!

Ahhhh. ALL SET.

I CAN START MY REIGN OF TERROR ON TUESDAY.

JUST LIKE ***THAT?!*** BUT ***HOW?!?***

THE LEGION OF DAMNED WAS THWARTED LAST WEEK, SO I KNEW THEIR COOL DOMED FORTRESS IN THE SWAMP WAS GONNA BE VACANT...

SURE ENOUGH, I WAS ABLE TO RENT IT DIRECTLY FROM THEM — AND MUCH CHEAPER THAN GOING THROUGH AN AGENT!

WOW!

I WISH ***I*** COULD DO THAT!

Heh-heh!

YOU ***CAN!***

lairbnb

Be Strong Anywhere

SO... YOUR JOB CAN BE EASILY REPLACED WITH AN APP?

NO!

"YOU SHOULD HEAR THE STORIES!"

WELCOME BACK! THE CASTLE HASN'T BEEN THE SAME WITHOUT YOU!

HOW WAS VACATION?

TRANSFORMATIVE.

YAKOV SMIRNOFF IS MUCH TALLER IN REAL LIFE! AND ***THREE TIMES*** AS FUNNY!

Oh, yes, HE'D ***HAVE*** TO BE.

STRAIGHT OUTTA BRANSON

HOW WAS EVERYTHING WHILE I WAS GONE?

Oh... well... YOU KNOW HOW YOU RENTED THE PLACE OUT TO MONSTER MASTER?

YOU KEPT HIM AWAY FROM THE ***SOCK DRAWER,*** DIDN'T YOU?

oh, ***YES,*** sir!

...AND THEN THEY SUED THE APP?

Oh, no. THAT'S NOT ALLOWED.

BUT IT COULDA BEEN WORSE!

yeah.

THEY COULDA GOTTEN TO THE SOCK DRAWER.

DO YOU EVEN KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO REPLACE ***"CURSE OF THE CATWOMAN"*** ON ***VHS***?!

PLEASE SIT DOWN, MISS...?

PSY-CHICK.

I WORK IN WEAPONS AND BATTLE ARMOR.

AND HOW MANY POWER SUITS DO YOU THINK YOU —

Beedle doop dee dooo

Oooh! ONE MOMENT, PLEASE.

Hellooooooo WHY YES! WE HAVE THAT IN STOCK! BUT IT'S A VERY HIGH-END SUIT. WE'LL NEED TO GET YOU PROFESSIONALLY FITTED.

UNFORTUNATELY, I'M IN A MEETING, OTHERWISE, I'D —

Go! WE CAN RESCHEDULE!

BATTLE SUIT?!

I'LL EXPLAIN WHEN I GET THERE...

click

Psy-Chick

PSY-CHICK...?

PSY-CHICK?!?

sight

swipe

VILF.com

Miss Match

Legion of Justice Villain Database

Miss Match

- Fire starter
- Flight

swipe

WHAT'CHA LOOKIN' AT?

Eep

OK...

LIKE THAT WASN'T SUSPICIOUS... WHAT WERE YOU LOOKIN' AT?

Ohhh, errr. PORN.

LOTSA PORN. NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY PORN.

IT'S OK. I'M NOT A PRUDE. IN FACT, I THINK IT'S KINDA HOT!

LISTEN. I THINK WE NEED TO TALK.

Ooooh. LET'S TALK.

poit

I'LL START...

I'VE BEEN A BAD GIRL.

I NEED TO BE PUNISHED.

SHALL I KEEP TALKING?

HOW ABOUT I TAKE YOUR

:peeet pee peeet:

AND :peeet pee peeet peet:

WITH MY :peeet pee peeet peet:

DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE TO SAY?

WELL SAID.

TO BE CONTINUED IN EVIL INC AFTER DARK
PATREON.COM/GUIGAR

YOU'RE IN FOR A TREAT. REMEMBER THE PORN YOU HAD ON YOUR PHONE WHEN I WALKED UP?

Porn?

Oh!

DIRTY, NASTY, NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY PORN!

PICTURE THE PORN STAR IN YOUR MIND...

I USED TO DO THIS WITH AN EX-BOYFRIEND.

I CAN USE MY PSIONIC POWER TO MAKE YOU SEE ME AS THE PORN STAR YOU WERE WATCHING.

YOU GET TO LIVE OUT A FANTASY. AND *I* GET THE FUCKING OF A LIFETIME!

mmmmmmmm

SO WHO'S THE LUCKY GIRL? JENNA JAMESON?

LISA ANN...?

ADRIANA CHECHIK...?

ALLIE HAZE...?

EVA NOTTY...?

BRIDGETTE B...?

WHOEVER IT IS, SHE MUST BE *HOT!*

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO FUCK YOUR FAVORITE PORN STAR?

P...Porn star...

Feels... oh, fuck...

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU FANTASIZED ABOUT ...MY... LIPS WRAPPED AROUND YOUR COCK?

This is so wrong...

WHATCHA WAITIN' FOR?

DON'T YOU WANT TO FUCK ME...?

=gasp=

OOOOOOOOHHHHHHHH

Ngh

YOUR COCK... SO BIG... SO DEEP...

So tight... I... I'm gonna...

...AND SUCH A WONDERFUL VIEW...

Hhhnnnngggghhhhhhh

Spurt Spurt Spurt

WOW... THAT WAS *INTENSE*.

YOU CAME SO... HARD.

I REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I PSIONICALLY ROLE-PLAYED WITH MY EX-BOYFRIEND...

"HE WANTED TO FUCK JADE GIANTESS — REMEMBER HER? SHE HAD THESE ENORMOUS, PENDULOUS KNOCKERS..."

"ALL I HAD TO DO WAS START TUGGING ON THOSE THICK NIPPLES, AND HE WAS SHOWERING ME IN THICK, HOT JIZZ."

...THE NEXT MORNING, HE BOUGHT ME A PAIR OF *MANOLO BLAHNIKS*...

BUT *YOU* DON'T HAVE TO BUY ME EXPENSIVE SHOES...

I LIKE JEWELRY, TOO...

BUT... BUT, I...

JUST THINK ABOUT IT... YOU CAN HAVE *ANY* WOMAN...

...YOU CAN HAVE *EVERY* WOMAN...

BUT I ONLY WANT *ONE*...

MEANWHILE, BACK AT EVIL INC'S FAIRMOUNT BRANCH...

DR. MUSKIDAY, SOME OF THE OTHER EVIL INC BRANCHES HAVE HAD SUCCESS WITH OUTSOURCING THEIR MAD SCIENTISTS.

"ENGINEERS."

Huh?

I'M A MAD ***ENGINEER.*** NOT A MAD ***SCIENTIST.***

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

A MAD ***SCIENTIST*** CAN DEVELOP A PARTICLE BEAM CAPABLE OF LEAVING A THREE-INCH HOLE IN A HUMAN SKULL ON THE OTHER END OF A SIX-INCH WALL...

A MAD ***ENGINEER*** CAN BUILD AN APPARATUS TO DELIVER SUCH A RAY ***AND*** DISGUISE IT TO LOOK LIKE A COMMON BALLPOINT PEN.

I'LL MAKE A NOTE OF THAT.

I ***WOULDN'T,*** IF I WERE YOU.

I NEVER SAID I WAS A MAD ***GENIUS.***

WHAT'S TO STOP ME FROM USING THE ***DEATH PEN*** ON ***YOU?***

TWO THINGS: ***ONE...*** IT'S NOT A DEATH PEN. ***TWO...***

I'M NOT HERE.

THIS IS C-X-FIVE... A CYBERNETIC CLONE — AN ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE ANIMATING A CYBORG FRAMEWORK BENEATH LIVING TISSUE CLONED FROM MUSKIDAY'S OWN DNA.

REALLY?

THERE'S A VIDEO HOOK-UP TO THE LAB.

DOCTOR...?

YES, MS. RHUTMAN. I SEE YOU'VE MET C-X-FIVE.

HOW DO I TELL IT APART FROM ***YOU?***

YOU DON'T.

I... AM R-SIX-DELTA.

THEN, WHERE'S THE ***REAL*** MUSKIDAY?!

FOR YOUR ANSWER, SIMPLY OPEN YOUR TOP-LEFT DRAWER.

Eep

HELLO.
Omigod. I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD.
B-BUT HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE THE *REAL* MUSKIDAY!?
ALTHOUGH EACH HOLDS THE ENTIRE CONTENT OF MY OWN BRAIN, MY CYBER-CLONES DON'T REQUIRE SLEEP, SHELTER, FOOD OR ANY OF THE OTHER TRAPPINGS OF LIFE.
NOW... I BELIEVE YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT OUTSOURCING
ME!?
YOU'RE RIGHT.
THAT WOULD BE STUPID.
SEEING AS HOW YOU'VE ALREADY DONE IT *FOR* ME.
I-I'M GETTING LAID OFF?!
YOUR CYBER-CLONES HAVE NO NEED OF MONEY. IT'S JUST BUSINESS. WHAT CAN I SAY?
YOU COULD SAY: *OMEGA-ZERO-MORTE.*
WHY WOULD I SAY -⁜
Whump
Ahhhh. I SEE... SELF-DESTRUCT CODE.
WHAT A SENSELESS WA-⁜
flumph
A2
rrrrrrgghhh

I'M HERE TO APPLY FOR THE DINOSAUR DICTATOR JOB.

ARE YOU A HENCHMAN, LACKEY, THUG OR GOON?

WAIT... TOO SMALL FOR A THUG... AND TOO ARTICULATE FOR A LACKEY. IT'S EITHER ***HENCHMAN*** OR ***GOON***.

YOU'RE VERY SAL-

HENCHMAN.

HOW'D YOU -⁂

YOU HAVE ALL YOUR TEETH.

MAYBE I'M A MINION. EVER THINK OF THAT?

Nah. MINIONS ARE DAZED-LOOKING AND CHANT A LOT.

YOU DON'T CHANT.

BUT I ***WAS*** DAZED. LOOKING.

I'M MARQUIS.

I'M NOT INTERESTED. CAN YOU FILL THIS OUT?

IF THAT'S WHAT YOUR SPANDEX SUPPLIER ASKS YOU, THE ANSWER IS, "***BAM***."

GUNNING FOR "***GOON***" STATUS, ARE WE?

Heh. NO. I LIKE MY TEETH. I THINK I'LL KEEP 'EM.

THEN, CAN YOU FILL THIS OUT, PLEASE?

AND... IF THAT'S WHAT YOUR PANTS SUPPLIER ASKS, THE ANSWER IS, "***DAMN!***"

LATER...

JUST LOOK AT THAT ASS.

SPECTACULAR, ISN'T IT?

IT SURE IS.

BUT HE LOOKS LIKE THE TYPE THAT ***KNOWS*** IT — I PREFER 'EM ***SHY***.

I... I WASN'T... DID YOU THINK...⁂

STOP BLUSHING OR — I SWEAR — I'LL GOBBLE YOU UP RIGHT HERE.

THE FORM SAYS "***PRINT CLEARLY***" SO I DID MY BEST. CAN YOU READ EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?

LOOKS FINE.

EVEN THE PHONE NUMBER...? E-MAIL ADDRESS...? ***HOME*** ADDRESS...?

YOU DID JUST FINE.

I COULD SEE YOUR LIPS MOVING AS YOU SOUNDED OUT THE BIG WORDS.

SO YOU ***WERE*** STARING AT MY LIPS...

TAKE THIS TO COUNT SPURLOCK. HE'LL HANDLE YOUR INTERVIEW.

EXCUSE ME... I'M HERE ABOUT THE HENCHMAN JOB FOR DINOSAUR DICTATOR.

IT'S BEEN FILLED.

TO BE CONTINUED AT ***PATREON.COM/GUIGAR***

THANK YOU FOR DINNER. WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME UP FOR A CUP OF COFFEE?

I'M STILL **SURPRISED** YOU AGREED TO GO OUT WITH ME.

"'AGREED'? AS I REMEMBER, I PULLED YOU INTO THE LADIES' ROOM AND PINNED YOU AGAINST THE WALL."

"SO YOU **STRONGLY** AGREED."

MIND IF I... SLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE?

NOT AT ALL...

I'm hoping to do the same later...

WE HENCHES DID A SHIT-TON OF DIMENSIONAL HOPPING ON THAT JOB.

BIZARRE...?

SOME OF THE GUYS REPORTED BIZARRE SIDE EFFECTS.

THEY'D GENERATE SPONTANEOUS PORTALS — LIKE WHEN THEY WERE STRESSED OR EXCITED.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HENCHED FOR THE **GREY PHANTOM**.

SURE. I WAS ON THAT INTERDIMENSIONAL ENERGY HEIST.

AND YOU...?

JUST MORE FREQUENT FLYER MILES THAN I -✲

CLOSE YOUR MOUTH. YOU LOOK LIKE A TROUT.

I MEAN... I KNOW I'M ONE-OF-A-KIND...

ACTUALLY...

WHAT?!

OMIGOD! IT'S HAPPENING TO ME! JUST LIKE THE OTHER GUYS!

I'M OPENING A TRANS-DIMENSIONAL PORTAL WHEN I GET OVER-EXCITED!

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?!

JUST THE FINEST ASS I'VE EVER SEEN.

...ON A *WHITE* WOMAN.

Hmph!

I *DON'T* LIKE BEING COMPARED TO OTHER WOMEN.

...competition...?

Ummm.

Oh...? AFRAID OF A LITTLE...

NOT AT ALL...

...BUT *TWO* CAN PLAY AT *THAT* GAME.

TIME TO SEE HOW *YOU* MEASURE...

Oooooooh AND IT'S *ALL* FOR ME...

I NEED YOUR COCK INSIDE ME. NOW!

ZZZAP

NO! Huh?!

"NO... NOT HERE!"

I MEAN...

LET'S GO TO THE BED-ROOM.

I CAN'T LET LIGHTNING LADY'S ALTERNATE-DIMENSION DOPPLEGANGER CROSS OVER INTO THIS UNIVERSE.

I DON'T KNOW HOW LIGHTNING LADY WOULD REACT!

BESIDES... I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN SEND HER *DOUBLE* BACK HOME!

SO, I'M GONNA HAVE TO STAY CALM... REMAIN IN CONTROL...

GOTTA THINK...

THINK OF...

Villain	Schemes	Attacks	Victories	Thwarts	Thwart %	RBI*	Hench
Dr. Demented	19	35	9	5	.143	9	.167
Nig		31	4	6	.194	2	.194
Cat			16	12	.231	1	.259
Wil			35	62	.247	36	.267
Mis			10	11	.193	4	.303
Fan			18	28	.248	11	.286
Dra	2		0	1	.333	1	.333
Hang		60	30	51	.327	25	.36
Miss			8	10	.323	4	
ight			12	17	.304	12	
ron L			24	36	.316	26	
r. Mu			7	20	.364	13	
esdem			14	50	.431		
iffin				46			
e Lobe							
ey Tissue							
zor Eyes							
e Quiv							29
Dem							.635
hts							
nip							
d Wee							
ter Hy							
tasia							
gonte							
gmar							
Mat		150					
		31					

eek!

oh god oh god oh god

WHY... ARE YOU SLOWING ...

...down?

I *LIKE* THE WAY YOU THINK...

...take me...

...hard.

I WILL. BUT *I'M* IN CONTROL HERE.

I SAY *WHEN*...

...WHERE...

...AND...

WHAT...

...THEHELLAREYOUDOING?!

DON'T BE SUCH A SPOIL-SPORT.

AS LONG AS YOUR COCK IS UP, THAT PORTAL IS OPEN... AND I KNOW HOW TO KEEP THAT PORTAL VERY... VERY... *"OPEN."*

MARQUIS...?

SLU-U-URP

Hng

OK...

BUT YOU *LEAVE* AT THE *FIRST* SIGN OF TROUBLE...

Hng

GOT IT?

Oh... DARLING... WE PASSED *THAT* SIGN A WHILE AGO.

MARQUIS...?

MARQUIS... I'M... I'M SO WET FOR YOU...

THE ANTICIPATION IS...

oh god oh god oh god Oooooooooooooooooooo

-hng -hng

GASP

SHLURP

sli-i-i-ide

lap lap lap

guk-guk guk-guk

SHLURP

=gasp=

errrr

MARQUIS...?
MARQUIS?!?

YOU...
YOU KNOW JUST HOW I LIKE TO BE TOUCHED...

...AND YOUR FINGERS...

...SO SOFT...

-HHNGH-

=gasp=

MY FINGERS ARE THE *ONLY* THING ABOUT ME THAT'S SOFT.

OOOOOO

-HNGH-
-HNGH-

DON'T... DON'T STOP... YOU'RE G-GONNA MAKE ME...

Oh GOD Oh GOD Oh GOD

I HAVE TO TELL YOU...

THIS IS THE BEST-STOCKED NIGHTSTAND I'VE EVER SEEN...

BUT YOU'RE ALMOST OUT OF LUBE.

gasp

-Hh- -Hh- -Hh-

OOOOOOOOO

WELL... YOU *WILL* BE...

Shhh... DON'T WORRY.

-Hh- -Hh- -Hh-

I'LL TAKE IT SLOW.

INCH... BY... INCH...

PaP PaP PaP PaP PaP

YOU LIKE THAT, DON'T YOU?

...MY THICK, HARD COCK IN YOUR TIGHT, LITTLE ASS...

WHIMPER

Y-YES. P-PLEASE.

Yeah. TAKE IT. TAKE IT ALLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLL

TELL ME TO STOP... JUST SAY THE WORD...

Y-YES...

Ahhhhhh

Shhh... DON'T WORRY.

I'LL TAKE IT SLOW.

INCH... BY... INCH...

-Hhng-
-Hhng-

SOMEONE *LIKES* GETTING PEGGED BY A BIG-TITTED BLONDE, DOESN'T HE?

MARQUIS! YOUR COCK IS GETTING BIGGER INSIDE ME...

Pap Pap Pap

...SWELLING...

...PULSING...

...CUMMING!

Oooooooooooooo

Ooh yeah... *SPRAY* IT, DON'T *SAY* IT...

Spurt Spurt Spurt

Oh my god. THAT WAS...

AMAZING.

I'D LOVE TO HANG AROUND FOR *ROUND TWO,* BUT I MADE A *PROMISE.*

I'LL GO BACK TO MY OWN DIMENSION.

BUT... I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN OPEN UP A DIMENSIONAL PORTAL!

Ohhhh... YOU ALREADY *DID.*

I CAN SEE MY APARTMENT FROM HERE.

CAN I —

CAN *WE*...

SEE YOU AGAIN?

MAYBE.

BUT FOR *NOW.* I GOTTA GO. *BESIDES*...

YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE *VERY BUSY*...

The End?

AND SOON...

THIS IS MARQUIS, HE'S HENCHING FOR DINOSAUR DICTATOR.

WHERE'VE YOU **BEEN** FOR THE LAST **TWO HOURS?!**

I HAD TO MEASURE HIM FOR HIS HENCHMAN UNIFORM.

FINE. WHAT'S HIS T-SHIRT SIZE?

T-SHIRT?

Yeah. THAT'S ALL WE'RE USING ON THIS JOB.

I... I DIDN'T GET THAT ONE.

AFTER **TWO HOURS** OF MEASUREMENTS, YOU DIDN'T GET HIS **T-SHIRT SIZE?**

WHAT **DID** YOU GET?

HIS ≥ahem≤ INSEAM IS 34.1782349128347 84 INCHES.

I MEASURED IN CENTIMETERS AND CONVERTED.

WAS IT HARD?

I COULDN'T TELL. HE KEPT SHIFTING HIS WEIGHT.

WHERE'S TESS?!

ALL RIGHT. LET'S GET HIM OVER TO OUTFITTING FOR —※

DR. MUSKIDAY, I WAS JUST A[illegible] TO BRING M[illegible]

MY TIME-TRAVEL DEVICE IS AT A CRUCIAL STAGE! I NEED THE REST OF THE MONEY!

I THOUGHT WE APPROVED CREDIT FOR -※

THE KIND OF PEOPLE WHO SELL URANIUM ON THE BLACK MARKET DON'T TAKE MASTERCARD!

WHAT **DO** THEY TAKE?

HOSTAGES.

...WHEN PEOPLE PLACE ORDERS AND THEN DON'T PAY UP.

ELSEWHERE...

THREE-TO-FIVE BUSINESS DAYS?!

JUST TO TRANSFER FUNDS FROM ONE ACCOUNT TO ANOTHER?!

Remarks People Window Help

First National

WHAT —? ARE YOU CARRYING IT BY HAND?!

WE DO THAT TO PREVENT FRAUD.

ESPECIALLY FOR SUCH LARGE AMOUNTS!

I WANT YOU TO KNOW SOMETHING.

WHEN IT COMES TO ADDING LARGE AMOUNTS OF MONEY TO MY ACCOUNT...

I'M OK WITH A LITTLE FRAUD.

RATMAN! WE NEED AN ANSWER ON YOUR PERSONNEL CUTS.

HONESTLY? I'M HAVING A HARD TIME.

DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE TO FIRE, eh?

DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE TO ***KEEP***.

IT MIGHT BE EASIER TO GET RID OF EVERYONE!

THAT'S ON THE TABLE.

I COULD FIRE THEM ALL?!

NO...

AND LATER...

SO, DESI... YOU WORK IN...

OCCULT SERVICES. I OFFER SUPPORT TO ANY USER OF DARK MAGIC.

FOR EXAMPLE: EVERYONE WANTS A ***ZOMBIE HORDE***.

BUT ***HOW*** DO YOU GET THEM TO YOUR SECRET LAIR?!

"WE TRIED FLYING THEM, BUT THEY MISTOOK THE ***TSA AGENTS*** FOR A RIVAL GANG OF ZOMBIES."

Sorry... but your slow, methodical lumbering was very convincing...

"WE TRIED PLANES, BOATS... EVEN THE ***POST OFFICE***!"

Sheesh...

BUT I SOLVED THE PROBLEM FOR OUR CLIENTS — WITH ***ZOMBOYS!***

"ZOMBOYS"?

COWBOYS FOR ZOMBIES!

WE HERDED THEM LIKE LIVEST—☆ er... ***UNDEAD***STOCK...

"IT TOOK SOME ADJUSTMENT. FOR STARTERS, ALL THE SONGS HAD TO BE RE-WRITTEN..."

Oh, bury me not... on the lone prairie...

...again...

"BUT AFTER A WHILE, IT WORKED OUT GREAT!"

Gimme that eye, Douglas! I saw it first!

Then you don't need it, Doug...

GET ALONG, LITTLE DOUGIES...

AMAZING. I'D NEVER HEARD OF YOUR HORDE HERDING!

THAT'S 'CAUSE IT DIDN'T WORK OUT. A LIGHTNING STRIKE SPOOKED 'EM, AND THEY STAMPEDED OFF A CLIFF.

TERRIBLE CASE OF HORDE MENTALITY.

YES.

WELL...

I'M HAPPY TO SAY YOU WERE MY LAST INTERVIEW.

SHALL I TELL THE REST OF THE OFFICE YOU'VE DECIDED WHO YOU'RE GONNA FIRE?

YES. TELL THEM I'VE MADE MY DECISIONS.

☆gulp☆ "DECISIONS"?

I'M SURE YOU KNOW WHY I CALLED THIS MEETING. WE'RE OVER BUDGET, AND CORPORATE HAS DEMANDED I MAKE STAFF CUTS.

IT WASN'T AN EASY PROCESS, AND I WANT TO THANK YOU ALL FOR YOUR PATIENCE.

THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE NEED TO MEET ME IN ***SUPERHUMAN RESOURCES*** IMMEDIATELY...

GREY GHOUL... DR. ZAPP... MYSTERY MASTER... AND JIGSAW...

OH..MY...GOD!

YOU'RE FIRING THE GREY GHOUL?!

...AND DR. ZAPP?! Poor ol' Doc Zapp...

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT DURING THIS DIFFICULT TIME.

...MYSTERY MASTER...

...you monster...

DESI — I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ***ANY*** OF THOSE NAMES...

ME NEITHER.

WHO ***ARE*** THEY?!

...

?!?

I DON'T KNOW ***ANY*** OF THEM.

THEN WHY WERE YOU MAKING SUCH A BIG DEAL OVER THEIR FIRINGS?!

I DIDN'T WANT TO BE ***LEFT OUT!***

WHY LOOK A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH?!

FOUR ***NOBODIES*** GOT CANNED...

AND ***WE DIDN'T!***

I'M WITH IRON DRAGON, THE LESS WE KNOW, ***THE BETTER.***

THAT MAKES YOU ***THE BEST,*** DESI!

YAY!

BUT SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT.

DO ***YOU*** WANNA QUESTION THEA? — MAYBE CHANGE HER MIND?

"NO... BUT SHE'S UP TO SOMETHING..."

SUPER HUMAN RESOURCES

STAY 'TOONED!

I NEED YOU TO PREPARE **FIVE** EXIT INTERVIEWS.

FIVE?!

IS THAT A PROBLEM?

YOU KNOW HOW SUPERVILLAINS **LOVE** TO MONOLOGUE?

"WE FIRED ELECTRIC EEL FOR RACKING UP AN OBSCENE AMOUNT OF UNEXCUSED ABSENCES."

WOULD YOU LIKE US TO KEEP YOUR RESUME ON FILE?

PFT! YOU COULDN'T **PAY** ME TO COME BACK HERE.

...obviously...

"HE MISSED SO MANY DAYS, WE HAD TO GET HIS EMPLOYEE I.D. PHOTO FROM THE SIDE OF A MILK CARTON."

HIS MANAGER SAID IT WOULD BE EASIER IF HE JUST CALLED IN **"WELL."**

"BUT THERE HE SAT... FOR SIX HOURS STRAIGHT... SPEWING BILE..."

ding-a-ding-a-ding-a ding-a-ding-a-ding-a

AAAARRGH! WHAT WAS THAT!

THAT WAS THE LUNCH-BREAK BELL.

HOW DID IT END?

I THREATENED HIM WITH SEVERANCE.

...SPECIFICALLY HIS **HEAD** FROM HIS **SHOULDERS.**

SO... WHO'S GETTING FIRED?

GREY GHOUL... DR. ZAPP... MYSTERY MASTER... AND JIGSAW...

...

THEY... DON'T WORK HERE...

BUT THEY'RE ON THE PAYROLL...

...THEY DON'T EXIST, DO THEY, TESS? THEY'RE **GHOST** EMPLOYEES.

THE PAYCHECKS GO TO DIFFERENT BANK ACCOUNTS, BUT THE MONEY EVENTUALLY ENDS UP IN **YOURS,** RIGHT?

YOU SAID **FIVE** EXIT INTERVIEWS.

...DOES THAT MEAN...?

RETURN **ALL** THE MONEY

...AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH **SHUT**...

AND WE'LL KEEP IT AT **FOUR.**

grr

I'M SURE **SOMEONE** PUSHED THE ELEVATOR BUTTON.

I'M **NOT** GOING TO BE **THAT GUY** WHO **HAS** TO PUSH THE BUTTON AFTER SOMEBODY ALREADY PUSHED IT.

I'M SURE THE DOOR WILL OPEN UP ANY MINUTE NOW.

SURELY **SOMEONE** PUSHED THE BUTTON. Right?

Oh for the love of Pete! I'M **PUSHING** IT!

ping

whoosh

whoosh

BEST. MANNEQUIN. CHALLENGE. EVER.

grr

ping

whoosh

Development
Doctor Muskiday
Please NO SHRIEKING
My god... IT'S PHENOMENAL! A MASTERPIECE OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY.
START UP PROTOCOL INITIATED. LAUNCHING MODULE A-1-A.
PROCESS COMPLETE
CREAM OR SUGAR?
LAUNCHING MODULE B-2-B
B2B?!
GET THE HELL OUTTA THERE!
I'M SORRY. I COULDN'T WAIT TO TRY OUT THE TIME MACHINE.
THAT'S NOT THE TIME MACHINE, YOU IDIOT.
¡Ay! Papi!
THAT'S A PERSONAL PROJECT.
¡Ay! Your mandibles are so strong and hairy.
"M-MANDIBLES"?
THE TIME MACHINE IS IN THE NEXT ROOM. FOLLOW ME.

THIS... IS MY TIME MACHINE.

>sigh< ...FINE.

SEND ME BACK IN TIME.

IF I COULD, I'D SEND YOU BACK TO *YESTERDAY*.

Huh?!

WHY?!

BECAUSE THAT'S WHEN THE FUNDING FOR THIS PROJECT DRIED UP.

I DID THE BEST I COULD, BUT I'M AFRAID I'M MISSING SOME KEY PROTOCOLS.

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T SEND YOU BACK TO THE MESOZOIC.

THEN SEND ME BACK AS FAR AS YOU CAN! **I DEMAND IT.**

You're welcome.

Wha-? Y-YOU COULDN'T HAVE SENT ME MORE THAN A *FEW SECONDS* BACK IN TIME!

FIVE, TO BE EXACT.

I'M SORRY. THE FUNDING RAN OUT AT A CRUCIAL TIME.

BUT WHY?!

I DUNNO. YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK...

GIANT TESS

OPEN UP!

I WANT MY MONEY!

Huh?!

EMPTY!

But... Where could she be?!

EMPLOYEE PARKING

WHY...

...THE...

...SKIRT...?

I RECOGNIZED DINOSAUR DICTATOR'S LASER WEAPON — IT'S RIGHT OUT OF THE EVIL INC CATALOG.

...BUT THIS IS THE ***SAME*** POWER STAVE THAT LOAN SHARK'S ***LACKEY*** USED TO MOMENTARILY ***DE-POWER*** ME...

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE... AND WHAT'S THIS WEIRD WRITING ALL ABOUT?

AND THESE ***JEWELS!*** WHAT DO THESE -⁜

click

Huh?!

Whoa!

I WONDER WHAT ***THIS*** ONE...

click

KRKSH

AMAZING! EACH JEWEL SEEMS TO HAVE A FUNCTION.

click

IT'S LIKE IT WAS DESIGNED FOR A GOD!

...OR A GOD***DESS***...

WWWWW

I JUST MAY ***HOLD ON*** TO THIS THING.

I DON'T THINK LOAN SHARK IS GONNA BE USING IT TO COLLECT DEBTS FROM ANY MORE SUPERS.

...OR ANYONE ELSE.

EVER.

FOR THAT MATTER... DINOSAUR DICTATOR IS HISTORY.

er —⁜ PRE-HISTORY.

AND ALTHOUGH I HAD TO ***GIVE UP*** FOUR GHOST-EMPLOYEE PAYCHECKS, I STILL HAVE ***MY*** JOB...

...AND ***NO DEBTS*** TO PAY.

ALL-IN-ALL... I'M A VERY ***LUCKY LADY***...

MORNING

HAS ANYONE SEEN GIANT TESS?

777

777

THIS IS "SPREADSHEET," AN ACCOUNTANT FROM HEADQUARTERS.
YOU CAN CALL ME TIM.
HE SAYS THEA FIRED MORE EMPLOYEES THAN SHE HAD TO.
KNOW WHAT *THAT* MEANS?
BUDGET SURPLUS!
BUT HOW SHOULD WE SPEND THE EXTRA MONEY?
WE COULD OFFER EMPLOYEE FUNERAL COVERAGE.
hint, hint... Tim...
:Gulp:
Ooh!
I know...
WE COULD GET BRAND-NEW OFFICE EQUIPMENT!
OUR OLD PHOTOCOPIER MAKES SOUNDS LIKE MUFFLED SHRIEKS!
Le Furet Venimeux HAS A WATERCRESS MÉLANGE TO DIE FOR.
OR... CATERED LUNCHES!
— OR *FROM.*
HOWABOUT A *CLEANER?*
WE ALREADY *HAVE* A JANITOR.
NO... A **CLEANER.**
THAT EXPLAINS THE COPIER.
NOW, ME...
I'VE ALWAYS ENVISIONED AN ON-SITE DAYCARE PROVIDING AFFORDABLE SERVICES FOR DESPERATE SINGLE MOTHERS.
DOES THIS BUILDING HAVE A LOT OF DESPERATE SINGLE MOTHERS?
Not nearly enough.
MAYBE JUST NOT *DESPERATE* ENOUGH...
WELL, WE DON'T HAVE TO MAKE A DECISION RIGHT NOW.
HOW MUCH TIME DO YOU HAVE, TIM?
...TIM...?
LESS THAN HE THOUGHT.
EVIL INC HEADQUARTERS
THEA, I'M VERY IMPRESSED THAT YOU BROUGHT YOUR BRANCH'S BUDGET UNDER CONTROL.
YOU CAN USE THE SURPLUS MONEY ANY WAY YOU CHOOSE — EQUIPMENT... MORALE... DEVELOPMENT... SALES REWARDS... EMPLOYEE SALARIES... YOU *NAME* IT!
Ha Ha hee hee Ha Ha Ha hee Ha Ha hee hee
MANAGER BONUS, IT *IS.*

CAFFEINE-FREE DIET CHERRY CREME SODA?!
FIZZY COCONUT WATER?
WHO *DRINKS* THIS STUFF?!
WHY DON'T YOU JUST USE THE MACHINE IN THE BREAK ROOM?
BECAUSE I THINK SOMEONE STUFFED IRON DRAGON INSIDE THAT ONE.
AT LEAST IT *SOUNDS* LIKE HIM SCREAMING.
SORRY 'BOUT THAT.
THOK
HEY! LOOK! THEY'VE GOT CRYSTAL COLA!
THAT STUFF HASN'T BEEN FOR SALE IN, LIKE, THIRTY YEARS!
THAT WAS SO LONG AGO, I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT IT TASTES LIKE.
snort
CLUNK
CREE-EE-EAK
STORY / ART : BRAD GUIGAR
COLORS: ALEX HEBERLING

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Zounds!

I'VE BEEN DISCOVERED! BUT YOU HEROES ARE *TOO LATE!*

YOU'LL *NEVER* STOP ME IN TIME!

WHOA.

WAIT.

WE'RE NOT HEROES.

WHY DON'T YOU SLOW DOWN AND TELL US WHO YOU ARE?

I... AM

DOCTOR ZAPP

AND THIS IS MY LIFE'S WORK! —THE GREATEST WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION EVER CREATED! WITH THIS MACHINE, THE WORLD WILL BEND TO MY EVERY DEMAND!

DIDN'T YOU GET FIRED?

Ah, YES.

I REMEMBER IT WELL! TWENTY YEARS AGO...

-ahem-

REMEMBER THOSE GHOST EMPLOYEES WE FOUND ON THE PAYROLL A FEW MONTHS BACK?*

I DIDN'T THINK ANYBODY EVEN KNEW YOU WERE REAL!

WHAT?

A COUPLE MONTHS?!

BUT I... I HID MYSELF AWAY IN MY SECRET LABORATORY *TWENTY YEARS* AGO SO I COULD COMPLETE MY MACHINE!

MY OLD BOSS, DR. WHOOSH, SAID HE WAS GONNA *FIRE ME!*

...budget cuts and...

THIS IS WHAT YOU SPENT?!

THAT'S MORE THAN A *BIT* OVER BUDGET! NO WONDER THEY FIRED YOU!

IF TESS WAS EMBEZZLING YOUR PAYCHECKS, HOW DID YOU EVEN AFFORD TO *FINISH* IT?

I'VE BEEN SECRETLY SIPHONING OFF MONEY FROM OTHER DEPARTMENTS.

WHOMEVER THE HEAD OF THE PLOTS AND SCHEMES DEPARTMENT IS, HE'S A MORON.

I'VE BEEN USING TWENTY PERCENT OF HIS BUDGET FOR YEARS, AND HE'S NEVER *NOTICED!*

*FROM THE "HIGH ROLLER" STORYLINE IN EVIL INC.

WELL, IF *MY* DEPARTMENT HAS BEEN PAYING FOR THIS THING, THEN I *OWN* IT.

SO, TELL ME HOW IT MAKES MONEY.

BY HARVESTING THE SEISMIC VIBRATIONS DEEP WITHIN THE EARTH'S TECTONIC PLATES, I CAN CREATE DEVASTATING EARTHQUAKES — SWALLOW UP *ENTIRE CITIES!*

GREAT.

POINT IT AT NEW YORK. ... OR WASHINGTON D.C. — OR LOS ANGELES...

SHOOT. WHERE DO YOU THINK I COULD GET THE BIGGEST *RANSOM?*

Oh, I CAN'T *AIM* IT. THE MACHINE GENERATES THE EARTHQUAKES WITH *ITSELF* AS THE POINT OF ORIGIN.

PERFECT. I CAN MAKE AN EARTHQUAKE THAT BLOWS UP OUR OWN HEADQUARTERS.

-sigh-

OK, BRAINIAC. PACK IT UP. WE'RE TAKING OUR SHOW ON THE ROAD.

DO WE *HAVE* TO?

IT TOOK ME THE PAST SEVEN YEARS JUST TO ASSEMBLE THE PIECES.

IT'S OK. I'M SURE WE CAN THINK OF SOMETHING WE CAN DO WITH IT.

I KNOW WHAT *I* CAN DO!

I'M GONNA TURN IT OVER TO MANAGEMENT...

GET THIS *MORON* THROWN OUTTA HERE...

AND SEE IF *CATCHING HIM* GETS ME OFF THE HOOK FOR SOME OF THE MONEY HE STOLE FROM THE COMPANY.

NO!

YOU *CAN'T* TAKE IT!

IT'S MY LIFE'S WORK!

Oh my god! HE'S GOING TO DESTROY THE WHOLE BUILDING!

I JUST WANTED A *CRYSTAL COKE!*

RRRMMMBBLL

I'M GIVING IT MY FULL POWER!

ME, TOO! BUT WE'RE NOT SCRATCHING IT!

VVVVV

LIGHTNING LADY...

RRRMMMBBLL

...BEFORE WE DIE, I HAVE A CONFESSION: ***I WAS THE ONE*** WHO KEPT STEALING YOUR LUNCH FROM THE BREAKROOM.

I KNEW IT WAS WRONG, BUT I COULDN'T RESIST IT! YOUR ***MEATLOAF SANDWICH*** IS SO GOOD!

I HAVE A CONFESSION, TOO.

VVVVV

OOF!

I KNOW.

AND THAT LAST ONE WASN'T MEATLOAF.

GRRRRRR

WHAM

VVVVV

Ooh.

VVVVV

(RRRMMMBBLL)

YOU FOOLS!

IF YOU ***DIVERT*** THE VIBRATIONS, ***WHO KNOWS*** WHAT WILL HAPPEN!

RIGHT NOW IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE PROBING THE EARTH, LOOKING FOR A FAULT LINE.

FEELS LIKE IT FOUND ***MY*** FAULT LINE...

YOU HEAR THAT LIGHTNING LADY? WE CAN DIVERT THE POWER! JUST ***HOLD ON!***

I DON'T THINK — **Hng**

HOLDING ON IS GONNA BE A PROBLEM.

-Hh-

-Hh-

VVVVV

VVVVV

oh, god oh, fuck
oh, fuck oh, god
oh, god

YOU'VE ONLY **DELAYED** THE INEVITABLE!

NOTHING CAN STOP MY MACHINE!

LIGHTNING LADY — THE OTHER SIDE IS STILL...

...I MEAN... IS THERE ANY WAY YOU COULD MOVE SO THAT BOTH...

Hhh Hhh Hhh

I CAN'T REACH.

LUCKILY, I'M NOT IN THIS **ALONE**... **AM I?**

Ooh!

Right?

...AND IF YOU THINK **THAT** FEELS GOOD...

ARGH!
YOU'RE WRECKING EVERYTHING!
NOT EVERYTHING...
COME ON... TRY IT.
YOU'LL LIKE IT.
oh.
oh, my.

LIGHTNING LADY...

...COME OVER HERE.

I WANT TO TASTE YOU.

-Hh-

-Hh-

-Hh-

WUP

WUP

WUP

hnng

hnng

Arrggghh

spurt

spurt

THE MACHINE BURNED OUT.

YOU KNOW WHAT *THAT* MEANS, DR. ZAPP...

YOU'VE GOT ***SIX MONTHS*** TO GET THIS THING ***FIXED...***

...

WE NEED THIS THING UP AND RUNNING AGAIN.

BUT... BUT...

...AND I'M INCREASING YOUR BUDGET BY FIVE PERCENT.

END

Day of the Dreamcaster

STORY: BRAD GUIGAR
ART: BRAD GUIGAR
COLORS: ALEX HEBERLING AND LUKE NEGREIROS

SPLASH PAGE: GUIGAR / HEBERLING

I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS...

COME AND GET IT.

I KNOW THIS SCENT DRIVES YOU NUTS...

AND NOW YOU'RE MINE... ALL MINE...

Smell of Evil

I'VE PLANNED... SCHEMED...

fantasized...

EEEEAAARRGH

oh my god...

It... was just a dream...

It was just a dream It was just a dream It was just a dream It was just a dream It was just a dream It was just a dream It was just a dream It was just a dream It was just a dream...

It was...

...just...

...a dream...

It was... just...

...a dream...

ACROSS TOWN...

BEEEEP BEEEEP BEEEEEP BEEEEP

AHHHHHHHHH

>yawn<

Heh... heh-heh...

Smell of Evil

GOOD MORNING, LIGHTNING LADY!

:sniff: :sniff:

DR. MUSKIDAY, HAVE YOU BEEN LETTING YOUR "FLY SIDE" PACK YOUR LUNCH AGAIN?

THAT WAS ONE TIME.

...AND IT WAS A GREAT DANE WITH PHENOMENAL DIETARY HABITS.

And, no...

:sniff: :sniff:

GOOD MORNING, LADIES! ANY IDEA WHY THEA'S CALLING A BRANCH MEETING?

Nah. I JUST GOT THE EMAIL NOW.

MORNIN', CATNIP.

GOOD MORNING, MUSKY...

"GOOD MORNING, MUSKY"?

WHAT'S WITH YOU?!

I DUNNO I DUNNO I DUNNO I DUNNO I DUNNO...

DR. MUSKIDAY! WE NEED TO TALK!

OF COURSE, DEAR.

Y-YOU'RE WEARING SMELL OF EVIL, AREN'T YOU?

YES! HOW DID YOU KNOW?

I TOOK SOME SAMPLES ON A SALES CALL. DOES IT HAVE SOME SORT OF... POWER?

ONLY IF YOU CALL BUYING PERSONAL FRAGRANCE BY THE GALLON JUG A "POWER."

AND I DO.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO DISCUSS IT FURTHER... IN MY LABORATORY.

YES.

NO!

MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME...

MISS MATCH! I THINK I'M ATTRACTED TO... TO... AN INSECT!

Ohhhhhh, THAT'S NO GOOD!

I'M PRETTY SURE HE'S GOT A THING FOR DESI!

FOLKS, THIS IS *PRETTY GRIMM...*

PUT... THAT COFFEE *DOWN!*

COFFEE IS FOR CLOBBER-ERS!

YOU KNOW WHY, MISTER?

'CAUSE YOU DROVE A HYUNDAI TO GET HERE, AND I DROVE MY COUSIN BEN'S FANTASTICAR!

CORPORATE HAS SENT ME HERE TO ANNOUNCE THEIR NEW SALES CONTEST.

Oooh! IS IT AN EL DORADO?

NO...

"NOT THAT WE COULDN'T HAVE..."

"Join the Super Friends," they said...

"shortcut to the Justice League," they said...

EVERY EMPLOYEE OF THE BRANCH WITH THE BEST SALES FIGURES BY THE END OF THE MONTH GETS A TWO-WEEK, PAID VACATION.

YOU KNOW WHAT IT TAKES TO SELL EVIL-DOER EQUIPMENT AND SERVICES?

Always Be Clobberin'

THESE.

clik clak clik clak clik clak clik clak

DO THIS LONG ENOUGH AND THEY'LL BUY SOMETHING JUST TO MAKE YOU STOP.

clik clak clik clak

GO AND DO LIKEWISE, MY FRIENDS... GO AND DO...

...LIKEWISE...

WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

WAITING FOR DR. MUSKIDAY WITH OL' *GARBAGE-BREATH,* HERE...

...AND THIS DOG.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A MOUTHFUL OF *REAL GARBAGE,* [illegible]

O-ON TH-TH-THE F-FIRST D-D-DATE...?

Ah... YOU'RE ALL HERE. WALK *THIS* WAY.

YOU STAY OUT OF THIS. SHE CAN WALK HER OWN WAY.

DRAGON!

YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S BETTER *HIS* WAY.

THIS... IS THE **DREAMCASTER 3000!**

USING IT, I CAN TRANSMIT MESSAGES DIRECTLY INTO PEOPLE'S DREAMS.

IT USES BRAINWAVE PATTERNS.

AND SINCE MOST SUPERVILLAINS SHARE *CERTAIN NEUROLOGICAL SIMILARITIES...*

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS UPLOAD THIS *GENERIC BRAINWAVE...*

— AND WE'RE READY TO *DREAM-CAST!*

BUT... WHY TELL *US?!*

YOU'RE THE THREE TOP GROSSERS IN THE OFFICE.

FOUR.

lick slurp lick lick lick

THIS IS ***MY TIME...*** MY TIME TO TAKE OVER THE ***WORLD!***

BUT...

...IF I'M GOING TO DO IT, I NEED TO DO IT ***RIGHT.***

— A BRILLIANT PLOT, NEW LAIR...

...AND WEAPONS... oh yes... ***WEAPONS...***

LUCKILY, THE EVIL INC FAIRMOUNT BRANCH HAS EVERYTHING I NEED — AT AMAZING PRICES!

AND, IF I PUT IT ON MY ***EVIL INC CARD,*** I CAN GET ***PYM POINTS**** TOWARDS FUTURE PURCHASES...

* POINTS MAY SHRINK BEFORE USE.

AFTER ALL, BREAKING ***INTO*** A BANK SHOULDN'T ***BREAK*** THE BANK.

I'M GOING TO CALL MY ***EVIL INC*** REP TODAY AND GET ***STARTED.***

THAT COMMERCIAL IS PERFECT!

ALL I NEED TO DO IS PAIR IT WITH THIS GENERIC BRAINWAVE...

...AND THE DREAMCASTER WILL BEGIN TRANSMITTING AT MIDNIGHT...

Message | Target

Commercial | Generic

BUT... DON'T MANY OF OUR CUSTOMERS STAY UP ALL NIGHT?

GOOD POINT.

NO MATTER... I JUST NEED TO ADJUST THE MISSION CODE.

IS IT HARD?

A NOCTURNAL RE-MISSION?

Pfft. I COULD DO IT IN MY SLEEP.

LATER...

IT JUST OCCURRED TO ME... COULDN'T YOU DO THE SAME THING AS DR. MUSKIDAY'S INVENTION — USING YOUR POWERS?

Nah... I'M USUALLY ABLE TO INFLUENCE THE PSYCHE OF ONLY ONE GUY AT A TIME.

ONE... "GUY"...?

I DIDN'T KNOW THAT, DID YOU, DRAGON?

... DRAGON...?

Um... EXCUSE ME... DOC...?
YES?
ABOUT THE DREAMCASTER... COULD YOU DIRECT THE MESSAGE AT A SINGLE PERSON?
...LIKE A LOVE SPELL?
Ahhhhh. I SEE!
I CAN.
theoretically.
BUT IT'S LIKE HYPNOSIS.
YOU CAN'T MAKE SOMEONE DO SOMETHING THEY DON'T CHOOSE TO DO.
WELL, NO...
I WOULDN'T WANT *THAT*...
AND THERE MAY BE CERTAIN... CONSEQUENCES... FOR YOUR ACTIONS...
"CONSEQUENCES"?
NOW, IF YOU'LL JUST...
-NNGH-
FOLLOW ME...
YOU... um... YOU ONLY HAVE ONE BOOT.
LONG STORY.
DOC TRIED TO GET ME TO DO SOMETHING I DIDN'T WANT TO DO.
HE WAS TRYIN' TO USE SOME KINDA ***MIND CONTROL*** ON ME.
ick
ESPECIALLY WHEN THIS BUILDING IS ***CRAWLING*** WITH PEOPLE WHO'D BE ***MORE THAN HAPPY*** TO DO WHAT HE WANTED.
Well... I dunno about that...
BUT I LOOKED HIM IN THE EYE...
One of his eyes.
I think.
AND I TOLD HIM...
YOU CAN JUST MOP YER OWN GODDAMNED FLOOR!
I SEE.
WAS HE UPSET?
CRUSHED.
SO I BLEW HIM.
RELAX. THAT WAS A JOKE.
I WAS GONNA TELL YOU I WAS DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, BUT I WAS ***SCARED*** TO.

HE'S CUTE... IRRESISTABLY SO...

THOSE BEDROOM EYES... THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE SMILE...

AND A TUSH YOU CAN BOUNCE A QUARTER OFF.

FACE IT. YOU FIND IRON DRAGON IMMENSELY ATTRACTIVE.

EVERY TIME YOU GO TO THE EVIL INC FAIRMOUNT BRANCH, YOU QUIVER IN ANTICIPATION.

WILL TODAY BE THE DAY YOU SURRENDER TO HIS CHARMS?

WILL IT?

WILL IT?

WILL IT.

D'YA THINK WE SHOULD BOUNCE AN ACTUAL QUARTER OFF MY BUTT?

ONE DREAM AT A TIME.

SO... WE'VE RECORDED A MESSAGE. ALL WE NEED NOW IS DESI'S BRAINWAVE PATTERN, RIGHT?

DONE.

Message

IRON DRAGON LOVE

Desi

COOL! YOU ALREADY *HAD* HER BRAINWAVE...

HEY! *WHY* DO YOU ALREADY HAVE DESI'S BRAINWAVE?

DO YOU HAVE ANYBODY *ELSE'S* BRAIN-WAVES?

Oh.

Umm.

"MASTODON."

I'M SORRY. WHAT WERE WE TALKING ABOUT?

YOU WERE ASKING IF I WANTED TO JOIN YOU FOR LUNCH.

I DON'T.

TONGHT, THE SALES PITCH WILL BE SENT TO OUR CLIENTS, AND YOUR LOVE MESSAGE WILL BE SENT TO DESI.

Message
Target
IRON DRAGON LOVE
Desi
Commercial
Generic

HOW LONG BEFORE IT TAKES EFFECT?

WE SHOULD SEE RESULTS IN THE MORNING.

EXCELLENT! BY TOMORROW NIGHT, DESI'S GONNA FIND OUT WHAT THE ***DRAGON'S*** ...DRAGGIN'...

Can't... Fight... mental... image...

SAY... WHAT DO YOU CALL THOSE ICE-AGE CATS WITH THE BIG TEETH?

WHAT...? A SABER-TOOTHED TIGER??

WHAT HAPPENED?

I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING FROM THE LAST FEW MINUTES.

DAMN, I'M GOOD.

I'M GONNA GO GET READY. WANT ME TO TAKE THIS DOG OUTSIDE?

NO, I ALWAYS NEED ANOTHER LIVE TEST SUBJ—⚹ er... Um... COMPANIONSHIP.

HE SEEMS INTENT ON FOLLOWING US OUT.

Ooooh, I CAN FIX ***THAT.***

HIDING IN PLAIN SIGHT WEAPONS

HORRIFIC ACID GRENADE

COMMON RUBBER BALL

FETCH!

BOINNNG

SLAM

Hmmm, MUSTA GRABBED THE WRONG ONE.

WAG WAG WAG WAGGITY THWACK WAG WAG

PTINK

Message
Target
IRON DRAGON LOVE
Desi
Commercial
Generic

'MORNIN', LIGHTNING LADY.
GOOD MORNING, MISS MATCH.
GOIN' BOWLING AFTER WORK?
Nah. THIS IS A PROTECTIVE DEVICE.
I'M PLANNING ON GETTING A LOT OF ORDERS TODAY.
TO THAT END, COULD YOU DOUBLE-CHECK TO MAKE SURE THE PHONES ARE WORKING?
STOCK THE COFFEE SUPPLIES, DIVERT ALL NON-ESSENTIAL OUTSIDE REQUESTS...
...AND PREPARE TO HAVE LUNCH BROUGHT IN.
LISTENING TO MUSIC WHILE YOU WORK?
Nah. THIS IS A PROTECTIVE DEVICE.
I'M PLANNING ON GETTING A LOT OF ORDERS TODAY.
CRICKETS
CRICKETS
LIGHTNING LADY... TRIPLE-CHECK THE PHONES.
CRICKETS
CRICKETS
GANG WAY!
DESI! WHAT'S WRONG?!
NOTHING! NOTHING IS WRONG! EVERYTHING IS RIGHT! THIS COMBINATION ***HEAT RAY*** / ***FREEZE RAY*** / ***TEPID RAY*** GUN IS RIGHT! THIS MONTBLANC RANSOM-NOTE FOUNTAIN PEN IS RIGHT! THIS SIX-INCH TORNADO GENERATOR IS — is it a six-inch tornado or a six-inch generator? ***WHO CARES?!*** THIS iPHONE APP TO CONNECT WITH OTHER PEOPLE WHO HAVE HAD VASECTOMIES — ***SNIPCHAT*** — IT'S WEIRD, BUT IT'S ALSO RIGHT... THESE ***DUSK-VISION*** GOGGLES? RIGHT-RIGHT-RIGHT!
Evil Inc CATALOG
DESI, WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A SEAT?
WHAT PAGE ARE THEY ON?!
DESI, SOMETHING'S WRONG. UNTIL WE FIGURE IT OUT. I'M NOT GOING TO PLACE YOUR ORDER.
GOOD MORNING, DR. MUSKIDAY...
DOC! WE'VE GOTTA TALK! SOMETHING WENT WRONG!
I'LL SAY IT DID!
I DON'T EVEN WANNA KNOW...
SO... HOW ARE SALES?
NONEXISTENT.
WAUGH!
UNLESS YOU COUNT DESI... SHE'S BACK THERE TRYING TO CHARGE HER WAY THROUGH THE EVIL INC CATALOG.
LUCKILY, NONE OF US IS SHADY ENOUGH TO PROCESS HER ORDER.
AND THE SCHEME-A-DAY CALENDAR... AND THE ANESTHETIC BATTLE CLUBS — ***NUMB-CHUCKS!*** — THREE OF THOSE! AND THE FINGERPRINT SCRAMBLER — Heh! IT LOOKS JUST LIKE A ***CHEESE GRATER!*** JUST GIMME FOUR OF THOSE!
NO, NO, NO.
THIS IS ALL WRONG.
I CAN'T DO THIS.
THIS IS THE ***THIRD*** PEN THAT'S RUN OUT OF INK!

Oh, what a beautiful morning!
Oh, what a beautiful day!
I've g[illegible]eautiful feeling...

SOMEONE'S IN A CHIPPER MOOD...

EVERYTHING'S GOIN' MY WAY, LIGHTNING LADY...

IT CERTAINLY IS.

SPIDERELLA HAS BEEN WAITING FOR YOU IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM SINCE SIX O'CLOCK.

AND AZUELLE THE BARBARIAN HAS REQUESTED A MEETING FOR EIGHT.

DID YOU SCHEDULE HER?

NO.

BECAUSE LUNA, WINTER WARRIOR, THE RED WRAITH AND TREMOR *ALL* WANT MEETINGS AT EIGHT, AS WELL...

MY COMMISSION IS GOING TO BE MAMMOTH!

OK. SCHEDULE A MEETING EVERY HOUR — ON THE HOUR. I'LL BE USING THE CONFERENCE ROOM ALL DAY.

WOW! IT WORKED! MUSKIDAY'S DREAMCASTER REALLY WORKED!

SLAM

WHY IS THERE A NAKED SUPERVILLAIN IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM?!

WELL, IT *DOES* HAVE THE BEST NATURAL LIGHT...

L.L.! I'M TAKING ALL MY MEETINGS IN THE BREAK-ROOM!

I DON'T THINK SHE HEARD YOU. SHE MUST BE LISTENING TO MUSIC.

SHHHIK

HEY!

WHO TURNED OFF THE LIGHTS!

SMOOOCH SMOOOCH SMOOOCH

COME BACK!

I'VE *GOT* TO GET OUT OF THIS BUILDING!

ding

GOING DOWN?

gulp

Y-yes?

ME, TOO...

LISTEN... I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON TODAY, BUT...

WHAT'S GOING ON IS **STYGIA** HAS DECIDED TO MAKE HER MOVE.

"I WAS DRAWN TO YOU WHEN YOU SOLD ME THAT ***KEEP*** IN THE ONYX DIMENSION."

NOT ONLY DOES THIS CASTLE HAVE GREAT CURB APPEAL...

BUT THE BACK VIEW IS AMAZING.

AND TODAY, I'M SUBMITTING MY **FINAL OFFER...**

ON YOU.

WE REALLY SHOULDN'T. I MEAN... I...

vestes parare actens seminis immineat depone

MY CLOTHES!

YOU CAN'T HIDE YOUR AROUSAL.

NOW... LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF MAGIC IS IN ***YOUR*** WAND...

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IT'S NOT THAT I =UNGH= DON'T WANT TO... IT'S JUST...

...WE'RE ON SECURITY CAMERA.

glumph

Silly mortal.

I'VE CAST A SIMPLE CLOAKING SPELL. ANYONE LOOKING IN WILL SEE ***ONLY YOU***... FULLY DRESSED...

-Hngh-
-Hngh-
-Hngh-

Ah! IRON DRAGON! JUST WHO I WAS LOOKING FOR!

I'M GOING INTO A TELECONFERENCE WITH CORPORATE. I NEED **Q4** NUMBERS FROM SURREAL ESTATE.

-Hh-
-Hh-
-Hh-

Oh. OF COURSE.

WE HAD... HAD... A N-NUT — ***NET*** OF TWO-HUNDRED THOUSAND.

AND OOOOOOOOOOOOO LEMME SEE... EXPENSES WERE...

-Hngh-

TW- TWENTY-THOUSAND.

-Hh-

Mm-Hmmm HOW WERE THE PROJECTIONS FOR NEXT QUARTER.

GOOD.

-Hh-
-Hh-

SO GOOD.

RIGHT THERE.

GOOD THERE.

slobber

GUK GUK GUK

fip fip fip fip

THANK YOU, IRON DRAGON, WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME WITH ME AND PRESENT THESE NUMBERS TO CORPORATE?

Huh?

Do... Do what?

COME.

COME NOW.

Hnnggghhhhhhph

I'D... I'D RATHER NOT.

Sigh

I GET IT. I HATE THOSE MEETINGS, TOO...

MAN... IT'S IMPRESSIVE TO SEE SOMEONE WHO IS THAT ***INTO*** HIS WORK...

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THERE YOU ARE!
Huh?
NO! I'M JUST LEAVING!
YOU CAN'T.
Oh, no! NOT YOU, TOO?!
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER.
EVERYBODY'S LOOKING FOR YOU UPSTAIRS.
BUT DO THEY WANT TO BUY REAL ESTATE?
I THINK SO.
I HEARD LADY MIDNIGHT SAY SHE WAS EXPECTING LOTS FROM YOU.
HM.
TELL THEM ALL I'LL BE IN THE OFFICE IN TEN MINUTES.
MEN
WHY DID I CHOOSE TODAY TO BECOME IRRESISTIBLE TO WOMEN?!
I'M MISSING OUT ON THOUSANDS IN COMMISSIONS.
AND I RISK SCREWING UP MY CHANCE TO GET DESI TO GO OUT WITH...
...ME.
I brought my quarters.
QUARTERS?!
I BROUGHT 'EM TO BOUNCE OFF THAT TIGHT LI'L ASS...
D'YA THINK WE SHOULD BOUNCE AN ACTUAL QUARTER OFF MY BUTT?
HOLY SMOKES!
DID YOU HAVE A DREAM ABOUT ME LAST NIGHT?
MMMMMM
— AND I'VE BEEN QUIVERING IN ANTICIPATION EVER SINCE!
PLEASE! YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME GO!
KRTAK
Did you bring a roll of quarters, too?

MEN

Hmph. THAT'S FUNNY. THE DOOR IS STUCK.

AZUELLA. BARBARIAN WARRIOR PRINCESS.

NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH ***YOUR*** SWORD.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... YOU'RE UNDER SOME KIND OF HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION.

NO ONE CONTROLS THE MIND OF A WARRIOR PRINCESS.

©Guigar

I'VE HAD MY EYE ON YOU SINCE THAT OPEN HOUSE IN INDONESIA.

OPEN HOUSE

THAT WOULDA BEEN A PRIMO LAIR IF IT HADN'T ERUPTED.

EVEN WITH MOLTEN LAVA FLOWING THROUGH THE FOYER...

...YOU FOUND IT DIFFICULT TO STOP STARING AT THESE MASSIVE MILK JUGS.

IT HASN'T GOTTEN EASIER.

NO... IT'S GOTTEN HARDER.

LOYEES

NOW... LET'S SEE IF WE CAN PUT THAT VOLCANO TO SHAME.

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DO YOU THINK SOMEONE'S CLEANING IN THERE?

MEN

SCHWAP SWIP SWIP

I THINK I HEAR SOMEONE MOPPING

-MOOAN-

Oh god.

You're so fucking hot.

COME ON, BABY... SLIDE THAT THICK COCK DEEP INTO MY SNATCH.

©Guigar

SWIP SWIP SWIP

-Nngh-

-Mh- -Mh-

SMAK

pap pap pap

IF THAT'S MOPPING, I'VE BEEN *DOING* IT WRONG.

MEN

SMAK SMAK

pap pap pap

-Mmph! Mmph!

Amumph... mmph dmp mph uh dph umph... Imph mmh.. Imph mmh...*

* "AZUELLA... YOU'VE GOT ME ON THE EDGE... LET ME.. LET ME..."

Oooooaaaauuuuugh

-HNGH- -HNGH- -HNGH-

I WONDER IF THE JANITORIAL STAFF IS HIRING...

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ARE YOU OK?

THERE'S A DOZEN WOMEN OUT THERE LOOKING FOR YOU, STUD!

I KNOW! IT'S A BIG MISTAKE! YOU GOTTA HELP ME OUT!

A MISTAKE?

THEY GOT THE WRONG MESSAGE!

IRON DRAGON? IS THAT YOU?!

I ...THINK... I UNDERSTAND.

THEY THINK I'M THEIR PERFECT MATCH, BUT IT'S AN ILLUSION.

BACK OFF! I SAW HIM FIRST!

TINA TREMOR

WHERE'D HE GO?!

RED WRAITH

R-RRIIPP

ARE YOU HIDING HIM?!

HEY!

THANKS, SIZE KING!

QUICK! UNDER THAT DOOR!

WE CAN WAIT THIS ONE OUT.

MAYBE YOU'RE HIDING HIM!

R-RRIIPP

OOOOOHHHH!

BETTER GET COMFORTABLE.

JANITOR

JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT OVERSIZED FLY!

TELL ME ABOUT IT.

I'M GETTING ATTACKED BY WOMEN WHEREVER I GO!

WELL, NO MORE! I'M STAYING IN THE CLOSET!

IRONIC, ISN'T IT?

TOTALLY IRONIC!

HOW LONG D'YA THINK IT'S GONNA BE?

Hmmm.

Wait...

"ironic"...?

WHAT ARE YOU **DOING?**

COME ON... YOU DON'T HAVE TO PLAY COY ANYMORE...

DON'T TELL ME YOU ***NEVER...?***

I EXPERIMENTED...

...ONCE.

BILL NYE DOES EXPERIMENTS.

YOU ***FUCKED.***

...AND LIKED IT.

DON'T ***DO*** IT!

THERE'S STILL A CHANCE YOU COULD GET A DATE WITH ***DES!!***

...AND THAT'S WHAT THIS HAS BEEN ALL ABOUT.

ARE YOU **KIDDING** ME?!?

I'LL BET THIS GUY GIVES **OLYMPIC-LEVEL** HEAD!

ARE YOU **REALLY** GONNA PASS THAT UP?!

LISTEN, I... ✲

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Oh, man. THAT FEELS INCREDIBLE!

PFFFFT

HUH?!

YIPES!

Heh. IT'S SO MUCH MORE FUN TO GET NAKED WHEN YOU CAN CHANGE SIZE.

©Guigar

SPEAKING OF CHANGING SIZE... LET'S SEE HOW BIG **YOU** CAN GET.

ALMOST AS BIG AS MINE!

HEY! WHADDAYA MEAN "ALMOST!?!

rub rub rub

WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SETTLE THIS.

gasp

PFFFFT

THEY'RE PRETTY CLOSE.

VERY CLOSE.

DO YOU FEEL MY BALLS, IRON DRAGON?

PRESSED AGAINST YOURS?

TWITCHING.

SO HEAVY.

SO FULL OF...

stroke stroke strooke

shik shik shik shik shik shik

-Hh- -Hh- -Hh-

Hng Hng Hng Hng

spurt spurt spurt spurt

Unngh Unngh

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SO IT'S AGREED.

I'LL WALK OUT. YOU'LL WAIT FIVE MINUTES, AND THEN YOU'LL COME OUT.

YOU'D BETTER LEAVE SOON. I'M GETTING HARD AGAIN.

...AND I STILL WANT A CRACK AT THAT TIGHT ASS.

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THAT.

I REALLY HAVE TO GET BACK.

JANITOR

JANITOR

WHAT TH'?

don't stop don't stop don't stop

PLEASE TELL ME THAT THING I FEEL AGAINST MY BACK IS A CROWBAR..

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IT'S AWFULLY QUIET IN THERE.

NOBODY'S CALLING. NOBODY'S ORDERING. IT'S A DISASTER.

RI-ING

EXCUSE ME.

EVIL INC... HOW MAY I HARM YOU?

≥sigh≤

REALLY?

OK... I UNDERSTAND.

OK.

SURE.

BYE.

≥sigh≤

THAT DIDN'T SOUND GOOD.

IT'S MARQUIS... THAT HENCHMAN I'M SEEING.

WE HAD A DATE, BUT HE'S ***CANCELING*** — FOR THE THIRD TIME THIS MONTH!

I HAD A ***REALLY*** SPECIAL EVENING PLANNED, TOO!

DINNER AND A SHOW!

AW, NUTS!

WHAT WERE YOU GONNA SEE?

THE QUESTION ***IS...***

"WHAT WAS I GONNA SHOW?"

WHY DOES MARQUIS KEEP CANCELING ON YOU?

HE'S WORKING FOR SOBEK-RA — THAT EGYPTIAN SUPERVILLAIN.

"YOU KNOW THE TYPE... RESURRECTED GOD... VENGEANCE COMPLEX..."

"...AT ODDS WITH THE MODERN WORLD..."

A BUCK-FORTY-SIX FOR CREAMED CORN?!?

"HE WANTS TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD, BUT HE'S OLD SCHOOL — DOING IT ALL WITH RAW MANPOWER..."

REALLY? ONE BRICK AT A TIME?

WHAT... ARE ***THESE*** BRICKS TOO HEAVY?!?

NOW, A GUY LIKE THAT ***NEEDS*** EVIL INC GOODS AND SERVICES!

HEY! YOU'RE ***RIGHT!*** GET CATNIP ON THE PHONE!

WHY ***ME?***

Dr. Doom 2 p.m.

WHY YOU?!?

BECAUSE IT'S YOUR JOB! YOU'RE THE TRAVELING SALES REP!

NO...

WHY ***ME?***

Dr. Doom 2 p.m.

WHAT DO YOU ***MEAN*** YOU CAN'T MAKE A SALES CALL TO ***SOBEK-RA?!***

WE... HAVE A PAST.

"YOU DATED?"

"WE WERE ENGAGED. I LEFT HIM AT THE ALTAR."

WE NEED TO TALK.

"YOU PASSED UP A CHANCE TO BE MARRIED TO A GOD?!"

HE ***SAYS*** HE'S A RESURRECTED ANCIENT-EGYPTIAN DEITY. BUT I'M NOT SO ***SURE***.

I THOUGHT HE WAS SPAWNED FROM A MUMMY.

"HE WAS. SHE'S FROM NORTH JERSEY."

Oh, HONEY. WHEN THOSE THINGS FALL...

...THEY'RE GONNA FALL ***HARD***.

IN THE END, THE WRITING WAS ON THE WALL...

"...AND THAT SHIT DROVE ME CRAZY."

I ***JUST*** PAINTED IN HERE!

DAMMIT! IF WE COULDA LOCKED DOWN SOBEK-RA AS A CLIENT...

...WE'D HAVE HAD A CHANCE AT WINNING THAT SALES CONTEST!

SO... ***YOU*** MAKE THE SALES CALL!

I'M NOT IN SALES!

ALL YOU HAFTA DO IS ***PRESENT*** THE ITEM YOU'RE TRYING TO SELL...

...AND THEN ***DEMONSTRATE*** HOW BADLY YOUR CLIENT NEEDS IT.

TRY ***THIS***...

SELL ME THIS ***EVIL INC JETPACK!***

OK.

THIS IS WHAT'S KNOWN AS A ***HARD SELL***...

LET'S TRY SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE NEUTRAL.

Ah!

SELL ME THIS RULER.

NOW... I ***COULD*** MEASURE THIS BUILDING BY SEEING HOW LONG IT TAKES YOU TO HIT THE GROUND...

...SQUARE IT. MULTIPLY IT BY 9.8 m/s^2...

...AND DIVIDE IT IN HALF.

IF ***ONLY*** THERE WAS A BETTER WAY...

THIS IS A DISASTER!

...A CATASTROPHE!

MY DREAMCASTER 3000 SENT THE WRONG MESSAGES TO THE WRONG PEOPLE!

AND NOW EVERYONE'S ALL "THIS IS YOUR FAULT" AND "YOU NEED TO FIX THIS"!

Target

Desi

Commercial

AS IF I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH TO DO ALREADY... CHEMICALS TO WEAPONIZE... VIRUSES TO DEVELOP... DEATH RAYS TO FIELD TEST...

BUT YOU'RE STILL HERE, AREN'TCHA, BOY?

YOU STILL LIKE ME...

WELL... I GUESS IF YOU'RE GOING TO STAY, WE'D BETTER COME UP WITH A NAME FOR YOU.

HOW 'BOUT ACE?

Nah... MAYBE BANDIT...?

FIDO...?

WAGS...?

I GUESS I COULD JUST CALL YOU SPOT.

Z-ZAP!

YELP!

...OR "SMEAR."

UUNNGGH

D-Doctor...

...your D-Dreamcaster... it didn't work right...

I KNOW.

I WON'T BE ABLE TO SEND ANOTHER DREAM MESSAGE UNTIL LATER TONIGHT.

I CAN HIDE YOU UNTIL THEN.

YOU'LL BE SAFE DOWN HERE.

BUT WHAT ABOUT DESI?

...DIDN'T SHE GET THE SAME DREAM MESSAGE THAT HAS EVERYONE CHASING ME?

THAT WAS MISTAKENLY SENT TO THE EVIL INC CLIENTS LIST.

I FILTER EMPLOYEES OUT OF THAT LIST.

SO... INSTEAD OF MAKING DESI HOT FOR ME...

...SHE'S THE ONLY ONE IN THE OFFICE WHO'S NOT AROUSED WHEN SHE SEES ME.

WELL...

SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE...

...JUST THE ONLY ONE YOU CAN BLAME ON ME.

I'M MISS MATCH FROM EVIL INC. HERE TO SEE SOBEK-RA.

IS HE EXPECTING YOU?

IF HE IS, THEN MY EVIL INC STEALTH-MODE RADAR JAMMER™ IS MALFUNCTIONING!

JUST TELL HIM I'M HERE, WILLYA?

OF COURSE.

WAIT. SHOULDN'T I PAT HER DOWN?

...FOR SECURITY?

BE MY GUEST.

BOOM

ARRGGGHH!

YOUR VISITOR'S PASS.

I'LL... um...

I'LL LET YOU PUT THAT ON YOUR CHEST YOURSELF.

HOW POLITE!

SOBEK-RA... I'M MISS MATCH FROM EVIL INC.

IF THIS IS ABOUT HIRING MORE HENCHMEN, I'M NOT INTERESTED.

IN FACT, I HAVE *TOO MANY* AS IT IS!

GOOD!

BECAUSE I HAVE SOME WEAPONS THAT CAN ONLY BE TRULY APPRECIATED THROUGH A LIVE DEMO.

I DON'T HAVE

...time...?

I WOULD BE HAPPY TO RESCHEDULE. PERHAPS AFTER LUNCH?

PERHAPS

OVER

LUNCH.

I'M

available.

TELL ME, MISS MATCH... DO YOU BELIEVE IN REINCARNATION?

WHY?

DO I REMIND YOU OF A LONG-LOST QUEEN?

NO.

I'VE GOT A COUPLE HENCHMEN THAT INSIST I OWE THEM FOR OVERTIME PAY DATING BACK TO 2500 B.C.

SOUNDS LIKE AN ISSUE THAT A GOOD WEAPONS DEMO COULD SOLVE.

Nah.

I DON'T WANNA OWE OVERTIME *PLUS* LIFE INSURANCE.

IT'S GREAT TO HAVE YOU BACK AT THE OL' HEADQUARTERS, SPY SMASHER.

IT'S GREAT TO SEE MY OLD STOMPING GRO—

JUSTICE LTD

WHAT IN THE HELL IS THAT?!

Oh... um...

WE WERE FORCED TO RESTRUCTURE AFTER SOME LEGAL TROUBLE.

WHAT'D YOU DO?!

THE USUAL SUPERHERO STUFF.

BUT SINCE SUPERVILLAINS RARELY SHOW UP FOR COURT DATES, PEOPLE WHO WANT RESTITUTION SUE US SUPERHEROES INSTEAD.

"FOR EXAMPLE... WHEN DR. DECAY USED HIS ZOMBIE RAY AT A MEETING OF THE FAIRMOUNT ROTARY CLUB..."

"...WE GOT HIT WITH A BUNCH OF WRONGFUL UNDEATH LAWSUITS."

HE TURNED LARRY INTO ONE OF THE WALKING DEAD!

Nah. HE ALWAYS LOOKS THAT WAY.

"LAST WEEK, THE GHOSTLY HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE USED A SHRINK RAY AND TRIED TO POSSESS MISTER INVINCIBLE..."

"...ONE OF THE HORSES WAS DEVOURED BY A WHITE BLOOD CELL, AND THE NEXT THING YOU KNOW..."

GHOST RIDERS THIS GUUUUUUY

"...WE'RE GETTING A SUMMONS FROM THE A.S.P.C.G.A."

"AND WHEN BARON VON BREW MADE GOOD ON HIS PROMISE TO FLOOD THE CITY WITH LAGER..."

THIS PLACE HAS GONE TO ALE!

"WE WERE FIELDING SIP-AND-FALL CLAIMS FOR MONTHS."

BUT THE RESTRUCTURING HAS BROUGHT ABOUT A FEW CHANGES IN HOW WE DO THINGS.

CAPTAIN HEROIC!

DeSHAWN... I WANT YOU TO MEET SPY SMASHER!

CA-A-A-P!

WE TALKED ABOUT THIS!

SORRY.

MISTER PRENTICE.

CAP, I NEED YOU TO TAKE THE FOUR-TO-MIDNIGHT SHIFT SATURDAY NIGHT.

..."SHIFT"?

...AND TAKE YOUR FRIEND DOWN TO SECURITY.

DeS—

...er...

MR. PRENTICE, SPY SMASHER PRACTICALLY BUILT THIS PLACE.

HE DOES NOT NEED A VISITOR'S PASS.

AND HE'S A NEW SECURITY GUARD. HE STARTS TODAY.

IT'S TRUE...

"MY PENSION FROM THE INDEFATIGABLE FIVE WENT BELLY-UP WHEN MISTER INDEFATIGABLE GAVE ALL OUR FUNDS TO FINFANGULA, THE VAMPIRE MERMAN."

...AND I GET A BIG TAX BREAK, RIGHT?

OF COURSE! I'M AN OFF-SHORE A-COUNT!

"Oh, AND, CAP... WE'RE GETTING REPORTS OF EXPLOSIONS IN THE ABANDONED WAREHOUSE DISTRICT. IF YOU COULD JUST CHECK THAT OUT, THAT WOULD BE GREAT..."

THAT WAS FANTASTIC, MISS MATCH!

IT HAS THREE SETTINGS: DEBILITATE, EVISCERATE, AND COMMEMORATE.

I'M NOT SEEING SIGNS OF EXPLOSIONS. DO WE KNOW **WHICH** ABANDONED WAREHOUSE IT WAS?

NEGATIVE, CAPTAIN HEROIC.

CHECK THEM ALL.

YOU'RE **NEW** TO THIS, MR. PRENTICE. THERE ARE **DOZENS** OF ABANDONED WAREHOUSES.

...AND DUE TO THE BOOMING VILLAIN ECONOMY, NEW ABANDONED WAREHOUSES ARE BEING BUILT CONSTANTLY!

FUTURE HOME OF ANOTHER EVIL INC. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE "for all your nefarious needs"

HOLD ON... THERE'S A **HOSTAGE SITUATION** BELOW!

Honest HOSTAGE Situation Lou's

SO, LOU... HOW'S THE HOSTAGE-RENTAL BUSINESS?

Oh, you know... I COULD GET AHEAD IF MY ASSETS WEREN'T ALL TIED UP...

WORSE... THE HOSTAGES KEEP TALKING ABOUT UNIONIZING.

mmf mmf mmf mmf mmf mmf mmf

->sigh<- IF I GOTTA HEAR **ONE MORE TIME** ABOUT HOW **"CALVIN'S CAPTIVES & MORE"** OFFERS DENTAL AND A PENSION...

LOU, I'M INVESTIGATING EXPLOSIONS IN THE ABANDONED-WAREHOUSE DISTRICT.

SEEN ANYTHING WEIRD?

MAYBE I HAVE.

MAYBE I HAVEN'T.

PERHAPS **THIS** WILL JOG YOUR MEMORY.

IT SURE DOES!

I CAN REMEMBER WHEN I COULD ACTUALLY BUY LUNCH WITH THIS!

COME IN, CAP!

OUR SENSORS ARE PICKING UP AN AREA THAT'S THREE-DEGREES WARMER THAN ITS SURROUNDINGS.

"...SOMETHING **HOT!**"

"WE'RE THINKING IT MAY BE ONE OF THE FIRE-STARTER VILLAINS..."

WHOOSH

"I'M FOWARDING THE EXACT COORDINATES."

"GO CHECK IT OUT. THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON OVER THERE..."

FUTURE HOME OF ANOTHER EVIL INC. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE "for all your nefarious needs"

THEY'RE SAYING YOU LANDED ONE OF THE LARGEST ORDERS IN THE HISTORY OF THE BRANCH!

I KNOW! I WAS SHOCKED!

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IS HE AS CUTE IN REAL LIFE AS HE IS IN HIS BOOKING PHOTOS?

HE'S DEVASTATINGLY HANDSOME.

DEEP, DARK EYES... RIPPLING MUSCLES...

MOST WANTE

...BUT IT'S HIS PERSONALITY. HE'S IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF EVERYTHING AROUND HIM.

IT'S ALMOST INTOXICATING, THE WAY HE COMMANDS ...ATTENTION.

I DATED A GUY LIKE THAT. HE WOULD NO SOONER WALK INTO THE ROOM, AND I'D BE WEAK IN THE KNEES.

Oh yeah... I'VE GOT THE WOBBLIES.

I... I'M GONNA HAFTA HANG UP NOW.

WHY?! DON'T GO! THIS IS TOO JUICY!

MISS MATCH!

WHY CAN'T YOU TALK?!

click

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COLORS: Luke Negreiros
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THAT EXPLAINS THE HEAT.

HOW...

KATHOOM

DARE YOU!?

skreee

RAA

IF YOU WANT, I COULD WAIT UNTIL YOU'VE GOT...

kish

growl snap snap

...pants...

CRASH

THOK

WHOOSH

zip

KER THOOM

Ba WOOM

SKRI-I-I-CH

???

HE'S DOWN. BUT HE'S NOT **OUT.** WE NEED TO MAKE OUR...

...escape?

Miss Match?

MISS MATCH?

MISS MATCH! WE'RE IN THE LEAD IN THE SALES COMPETITION THANKS TO YOU!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH YOUR BONUS VACATION TIME?

Huh?

Oh.

NO. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

CAPTAIN HEROIC! WHAT HAPPENED?!

I WENT UP AGAINST A DEMI-GOD-LEVEL SUPER-VILLAIN.

DID HE GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING VALUABLE?

Yeah.

PRICELESS.

I NEED YOUR CONFLICT ASSESSMENT AND INCIDENT REPORT FILED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

Ba-ding

HUGE commission! Celebrate?

sigh

sigh

Evil inc.

!!

Amount

$23985.25

$45.46

$1245.88

$12489.45

THE AKRON BRANCH?!

WHEN DESI'S CREDIT-CARD COMPANY DECLINED MOST OF HER PURCHASES, WE DROPPED TO SECOND PLACE.

I *HATE* THE AKRON BRANCH. I CAN ALMOST IMAGINE THEIR SMUG FACES.

YOU WON'T *HAVE* TO...

MOST OF THEM ARE SPENDING THEIR VACATION IN FAIRMOUNT CITY.

Oh great... THEY'RE HERE TO RUB IT IN...

"SOMETHING LIKE THAT..."

WHEN DID YOU SAY IRON DRAGON USUALLY ARRIVES?

IS DESI UPSET ABOUT GIVING UP EVERYTHING SHE BOUGHT?

A LITTLE.

BUT THERE'S ONE THING THEY'VE HAD A HARD TIME REPOSSESSING.

MEANWHILE...

YOU HAVEN'T TOUCHED YOUR BRIOCHE... WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU'RE A MILLION MILES AWAY.

MORE LIKE TEN... TEN-AND-A-HALF....

Psy-Chick is a B'L

Evil Inc

MISS MATCH: MOIST FOR THE MYSTERY MAN FROM THE MIDEAST

COLORS: Luke Negreiros

ENTER SOBEK-RA

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STORY: BRAD GUIGAR
ART: BRAD GUIGAR
COLORS: LUKE NEGREIROS

SPLASH PAGE:
GUIGAR / HEBERLING

Dead aim

Y'KNOW THE PROBLEM WITH TV TODAY?

SNXXT

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN *STANDING* THERE?!

THERE AREN'T ANY SASSY SERVANTS ANYMORE.

THROUGHOUT THE YEARS, TELEVISION HAS ALWAYS FEATURED SASSY SERVANTS!

THE MAN OF THE HOUSE WAS ALWAYS IN CHARGE...

...BUT THE SERVANTS ALWAYS GOT THEIR *DIGS* IN!

WHERE ARE THE SASSY SERVANTS?!

MAYBE BECAUSE BACK THEN, A PERSON MIGHT ENVISION THEMSELVES *HIRING* A SERVANT...

...BUT TODAY, WE'RE ALL PRETTY SURE WE *ARE* THE SERVANTS!

AND THAT...

MAKES THE JOKES MUCH LESS FUNNY...

NOW ***THAT'S*** SASSY!

How Alice managed to keep from poisoning those little brats, I'll never know...

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU CLEANED THE CARPETS?

LATER

THEA... AS YOU KNOW, I GOT MARRIED EARLIER THIS SUMMER...

EIGHTH TIME'S THE CHARM, I GUESS.

NOW, IT'S A BIT OF A MAY-DECEMBER ROMANCE...

SHE'S AN APRIL AT *BEST*, AND *YOU'RE ONE CHIME* AWAY FROM *"HAPPY NEW YEAR."*

I ASKED HER FATHER FOR *HER HAND* IN MARRIAGE. TURNS OUT WE HAD *A LOT* IN COMMON.

WHAT? DID HE MOW YOUR LAWN AS A KID?

ANNNNNYWAY, THAT'S WHEN I MET GEOFFREY, HER BROTHER.

HERE IT COMES....

HE NEEDS A JOB.

GEOFFREY, MEET THEA RHUTMAN, YOUR NEW BOSS.

JUST WHAT I NEED... A LAZY, MILLENNIAL DIRTBAG...

HE'S A TELEPATH.

YOU'VE *GOT* TO BE FUCKING KIDDING ME.

I WAS *FIRED* FROM MY PREVIOUS SEVEN JOBS.

BUT EIGHTH TIME'S THE CHARM, I GUESS.

YOU'RE NOT FUCKING KIDDING ME.

ABOVE, LEFT-TO-RIGHT: ***HAZEL*** from "HAZEL," ***ALICE*** from "THE BRADY BUNCH," ***FLORENCE*** from "THE JEFFERSONS," ***MRS. GARRETT*** from "DIFF'RENT STROKES," ***MR. BELVEDERE*** from "MR. BELVEDERE," ***BENSON*** from "BENSON" AND ***NILES*** from "THE NANNY."

I'VE GOT MY JOB APPLICATION RIGHT HERE.

THANK YOU, MISTER...

MICRO-MIND?

Yeah. I TRANSMIT MY THOUGHTS... y'know... LIKE A MICROPHONE FOR MY MIND...?

All the good names are taken.

YOU HAVE A FEW ***BLANK SPOTS*** ON YOUR APPLICATION.

THAT'S NOT MY FAULT! ***MY MOM*** FILLED IT OUT!

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN CONVICTED OF A FELONY?

CONVICTED? NO.

CLICK

YOU DON'T HAVE MANY REFERENCES...

IT'S THIS ECONOMY. ***ENTRY-LEVEL MANAGEMENT POSITIONS*** ARE, LIKE, NONEXISTENT.

OK... I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO...

LET ME KNOW IF I ***DON'T*** GET THE JOB SO I CAN CHANGE MY FACEBOOK STATUS BACK.

AND SO...

TESS... THIS IS GEOFFREY — DR. WHOOSH'S NEW ***BROTHER-IN-LAW.***

SAY NO MORE.

I'VE GOT AN ORIENTATION KIT IN MY OFFICE.

MY OFFICE IS JUST DOWN THE HALL, SWEETIE...

ONE GOOD THING ABOUT DR. WHOOSH ROBBING THE CRADLE...

...HIS IN-LAWS ARE GETTING ***CUTER.***

TESS.

DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY HARASSMENT CLAIMS THIS BRANCH IS DEFENDING BECAUSE OF YOU?

WELL, I COUNT THOSE GUYS IN THE WAREHOUSE AS ***ONE.***

SO...

six?

JUST GO IN THERE AMD SHOW HIM THE INs AND OUTs OF

No. strike that.

ALL HE NEEDS IS A HELPING HAND TO

guh.

WOULD YOU PLEASE...

DEMONSTRATE SOME RESTRAINT FOR ONCE...?

I'M FEELING KINDA ***DIS***ORIENTED.

Oh, BUT THERE'S SO MUCH MORE TO DEMONSTRATE.

EDGING IS ALMOST ALWAYS CONSIDERED WORKPLACE HARASSMENT.

WORKPLACE HARASSMENT
#11
Edging

ARE YOU READY TO MOVE ON TO NUMBER TWELVE?

MOST.

THOROUGH.

ORIENTATION.

EVER.

UNLESS YOU'RE A LANDSCAPER.

THOSE GUYS ARE UP FOR ANYTHING.

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OK... GIANT TESS HAS GEOFFREY. SHE'S SHOWING HIM THE ROPES AS WE SPEAK.

WE'LL START HIM OUT AS AN INTERN, AND AS SOON AS CORPORATE APPROVES THE BUDGET INCREASE, WE'LL MAKE HIM

BUDGET INCREASE?!

HAVE YOU SEEN THE FIGURES FROM OUR LAST QUARTER?!

THEY'RE SO BAD, IT MIGHT ACTUALLY BE OUR LAST QUARTER.

RESOURCES

"I NEED *MUCH* BIGGER NUMBERS OUT OF THE FAIRMOUNT BRANCH."

TWO HUNDRED FIFTY-SIX...

THWAK

TWO HUNDRED FIFTY-SEVEN...

THWAK

TWO HUNDRED FIFTY—

Ooooh!

What a nice bottom line...

I THOUGHT WE WERE DOING BETTER!

DIDN'T YOU AND THE VPs JUST TAKE A MANAGEMENT RETREAT IN NEVADA?

WE DID THAT SOLELY FOR THE TAX WRITE-OFF!

THE COMPANY NEWSLETTER SAID YOU WERE "FORMULATING A STRATEGY TO HARNESS SYNERGY IN NEW AND EXCITING WAYS."

AND WE DID!

SYNERGY?

SHE'S STILL IN THE SHOWER.

TRY BACK ON THE TWENTY-THIRD.

WHAT ABOUT USING COMPANY FUNDS TO COVER YOUR NEW WIFE'S PLASTIC SURGERY?

SHE'S GONNA BE OUR NEW SPOKESPERSON!

...AND THAT GIVES US ANOTHER BADLY NEEDED TAX WRITE-OFF!

SO WOULD BUYING NEW EQUIPMENT FOR THE BRANCH OFFICES.

DESPERATE TIMES CALL FOR DESPERATE MEASUREMENTS.

THE ONLY WAY I CAN HIRE YOUR NEW BROTHER-IN-LAW IS TO FIRE ONE OF MY WORKERS.

...AND I'M NOT GONNA DO THAT.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO.

GEOFFREY WOULD *PREFER A MANAGEMENT* POSITION, ANYWAY.

AND IF YOU DON'T FIND ROOM FOR HIM IN THE BUDGET...

...THERE WILL BE AN OPEN SPOT FOR HIM TO FILL.

YOU'VE GOT UNTIL THE END OF THE MONTH.

GREAT.

JUST GREAT.

I'VE GOT TO *FIRE* ONE OF *MY PEOPLE* TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE BOSS' BROTHER-IN-LAW.

BUT WHOM?! WE'RE A *SKELETON CREW* AT BEST!

Knock knock

THEA!

WE HAVE A BIG PROBLEM!

GOOD GRAVY. WHAT NOW?

AN *IRS* AUDIT?

A *STRIKE* IN THE WARE-HOUSE?

IS MUSKIDAY DOING THAT THING WITH VIBRATING NANOBOTS AGAIN?

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I TOLD YOU EMPLOYEE MORALE IS AT AN ALL-TIME LOW?

I'D SAY IT'S ONLY TEN O'CLOCK.

IT ALL STARTED WHEN PEOPLE FROM THE AKRON BRANCH WERE IN THE OFFICE A COUPLE WEEKS BACK...

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GUYS ARE GETTING TWO WEEKS OF PAID VACATION!

PLUS... ON OUR FIRST DAY BACK, WE'RE SHUTTING DOWN EARLY TO BLOW OUT A FEW CANDLES.

REALLY?! WE *NEVER* HAVE OFFICE BIRTHDAY PARTIES!

WHAT BIRTHDAY?

METHANE MASTER IS GETTING TRANSFERRED TO CORPORATE.

I'VE SEEN MORE ***BLUE FLAME*** THAN JOHNNY STORM'S BRAZILIAN WAXER.

I'M TELLING YOU... THIS PLACE WOULD RUN A LOT BETTER IF WE HAD MORE OFFICE PARTIES!

OK. YOU TALKED ME INTO IT...

...STARTING WITH A GOING-AWAY PARTY.

YES, THIS IS GRIMM SPEAKING.

Ooooh! REALLY?!

YES! I CAN DEFINITELY DO THAT!

THANK YOU FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY!

YES, I UNDERSTAND.

I'LL BE THERE.

ABSOLUTELY! GOODBYE!

THAT SOUNDED INTERESTING, GRIMM! WHAT'S UP?

GOOD NEWS!

SOMEONE'S GONNA die!

YOU'RE GONNA... KILL SOMEONE?

WELL, THEY'RE GONNA DIE ANYWAY.

I NEED TO BE THERE TO SNUFF OUT THEIR LIFE FORCE AND ESCORT THEM TO THE TRANSITION POINT.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU DID THAT KIND OF THING.

WELL... I USED TO.

THEN, AN EIGHTY-YEAR-OLD WOMAN STOLE MY ARM AND USED IT TO BEAT A RATTLE-SNAKE TO DEATH.

IT'S HARD FOR A REAPER TO LIVE SOMETHING LIKE THAT DOWN.

WHEN THEY STOPPED SENDING ME OUT ON ASSIGNMENTS, I HAD TO TAKE A JOB HERE TO MAKE ENDS MEET.

SO...

IF YOU DO WELL ON THIS JOB, YOU COULD BECOME A FULL-TIME REAPER AGAIN!

THERE'S ONLY ONE PROBLEM.

I'M A LITTLE OUT OF PRACTICE.

* YOU CAN SEE IT IN "THE COMPLETE GREYSTONE INN" — AVAILABLE AT LuLu.com/guigar

SEE?! I CAN'T EVEN KILL THIS LITTLE FLOWER.

AND IF I DON'T GET MY DARK TOUCH BACK IN TIME TO COMPLETE THIS FREELANCE ASSIGNMENT, I'LL NEVER BE A FULL-TIME REAPER.

OK... OK... DON'T PANIC. YOU JUST NEED SOME PRACTICE. LET'S GET BUSY.

YOU— YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME?!

AND IF I'M SUCCESSFUL, YOU OFFICIALLY OWE ME A FAVOR ONCE YOU BECOME A REAPER AGAIN. ..AGREED?

YOU HAVE MY PROMISE AS A GENTLEMAN.

Damn.

WE'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK TO DO.

IF WE'RE GOING TO PRACTICE REAPING, WE'RE GONNA NEED SOME TARGETS.

RIGHT, GRIMM?

GRIMM??

GRIMM! PET STO

NOT THERE!

HERE!

Ye Olde Petaler

STAY HERE.

I'M GONNA GET SOME AZALEAS.

sigh

NOW, ROLL OVER.

GOOD DOG.

SOMEWHERE IN THE BASEMENT OF THE FAIRMOUNT CITY BUSINESS PARK...

I'VE KILLED TWENTY OF THEM OVER THE YEARS, AND *I'M* NOT EVEN TRYING.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU CAN'T KILL THIS AZALEA.

PART OF THE PROBLEM IS I DON'T HAVE MY SCYTHE WITH ME.

IT HELPS FOCUS MY POWER.

WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?! LET'S GO GET IT!

"WE CAN'T. I SOLD IT TO THE GUY IN CHARGE OF CELEBRITY DEATHS IN 2016."

FORMER SITCOM STAR... LATE FIFTIES... hmmmmmm...

GIMME A NUMBER-FIVE SCYTHE.

"HE WORE HIS OUT."

Um.

WE DON'T HAVE A FIVE-SCYTHE, SIR. YOU BROKE IT ON ABE VIGODA.

EESH!

THE *RIGHT HOOK* ON THAT GUY...

WELL, JUMP ON eBAY AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND.

YOU WIN THIS ROUND, CHACHI...

AND SO...

HIYA, TED! HOW'S BUSINESS?

SCYTHE MATTERS

Oh, DEAD.

COMPLETELY DEAD.

...THANK GOODNESS.

I'M IN THE MARKET FOR A NEW SCYTHE — A NUMBER-FIVE IF YOU HAVE ONE...

THIS ONE'S THE TOP-OF-THE-LINE...

GRAPHITE SHAFT... TEMPERED-STEEL BLADE... WiFi-ENABLED...

Ginsu scythes

"OUR MARKET RESEARCH SHOWS THE REAPER-ON-THE-GO WANTS APPS."

"— LIKE *SOUL SEARCHR*"

IN THREE STEPS, YOU HAVE REACHED YOUR DESTINATION.

"SOCIAL MEDIA, LIKE FACELESSBOOK AND DEDDIT."

CAN WE GET *ON* WITH THIS??

Ha! THE KITTY'S SCARED OF A CUCUMBER!

"JUST DON'T KEEP *REAPR* RIGHT NEXT TO *GRINDR*..."

Oh no!

I...I SWIPED HIM *RIGHT* OUT OF EXISTENCE...

IF I FIRE DESI, I CAN MOVE SPURLOCK OVER TO OCCULT SERVICES. BUT THEN WHO'S GONNA COVER HENCHMEN ALLOCATION?

I COULD TRY LIGHTNING LADY. SHE SEEMS TO HAVE A GOOD RAPPORT WITH HENCHME

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

THEA, WE HAVE A PROBLEM!

THE NEW JANITOR HAS GOT TO *GO!*

THE *FROST TROLL?!* WHY??

HE'S SO *SLOW!*

IT TAKES HIM AN HOUR-AND-A-HALF TO EMPTY MY WASTEBASKET!

HIS GLACIAL PACE IS A CULTURAL DIFFERENCE!

YOU WANNA BRING THE *A.C.L.U.* DOWN ON ME?!

"WHAT THE *ARCTIC CRIMINAL LEGAL UNIT* DOESN'T UNDERSTAND IS THIS: MISS MATCH SITS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF ME..."

"AND SHE LIKES TO *LIGHT UP* WHEN SHE'S ON THE PHONE WITH CLIENTS."

WE'VE BEEN *THROUGH* THIS.

AS LONG AS SHE DOESN'T *SMOKE*...

SHE *DOESN'T!*

SO, WHAT'S THE *BIG DEAL?!*

"DESK TORNADOS!"

AIRMOUNT CITY BUSINESS PARK

HEAR HERE AUDIO AIDS
J. FLORENTINE MARKETING
EVIL INC FAIRMOUNT BRANCH
DR. VINCENT OUTSOURCERING
A. TONY ATLAW ATTORNEY ATLAW
BEACON FIBER OPTICS
CREATIVE CONTRACT STUDIOS
JANICE LESTER TEMP SERVICES

IF YOU WON'T FIRE THE FROST TROLL, *AT LEAST* LET ME WORK FROM *HOME!*

CORPORATE WON'T SIGN OFF ON TELE-COMMUTING.

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?

WHAT DO THEY THINK I'M GONNA DO?!

ACCORDING TO OUR TRACKING SOFTWARE, YOU SPENT A TOTAL OF *EIGHT HOURS* PLAYING SOLITAIRE *LAST WEEK ALONE.*

AND WE'RE NOT EVEN GONNA *DISCUSS* YOUR *BROWSER HISTORY.*

SO, PRETTY MUCH, THEY *KNOW* WHAT YOU'RE GONNA DO.

THEY OBJECT TO YOUR DOING IT IN PAJAMAS.

OK... YOU'VE GOT YOUR SCYTHE. KILL THIS PLANT.

>groan< IT *WOULD* HAVE TO BE A *HARDY* MUM.

NOTHING?

HOLD ON...

WAS THIS BUG HERE BEFORE?

I DUNNO.

MAYBE?

I DON'T THINK SO!

I THINK *I DID THAT!*

HEY! IT'S A START.

ALBEIT A FALSE ONE.

ARE YOU TELLING ME YOU CAN'T EVEN KILL THIS LITTLE FLOWER?!

GRRRR

THERE! IT'S DEAD! HAPPY?!?

KISK

WHY'D WE GO THROUGH ALL THE TROUBLE OF GETTING YOUR SCYTHE?!

YOU COULDA DONE *THAT* WITH A *HOE!*

GO AHEAD. SAY IT.

YOU'LL GO FROM PUTTING DOWN MUMS...

...TO PUSHING UP DAISIES.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'VE BEEN DOWN HERE FOR TWO HOURS, AND ALL YOU'VE KILLED IS *TWO HOURS.*

WITH THE PLANTS, YOU'VE HAD A BATTING AVERAGE OF *ZERO!*

...not counting that sacrifice fly.

WAITAMINIT! *THAT'S IT!* YOU'RE IN A *SLUMP!*

WE... NEED A *COACH!*

I KNOW JUST THE GUY. —*A VAMPIRE.* LIVES IN WEST FAIRMOUNT.

"A VAMPIRE?! *REALLY??*"

"WHAT KIND OF COACH *IS* HE??"

BEEDLE DEEDLE BOOP

TELEPHONE FOR YOU, COACH...

ALL RIGHT, FOLKS. *TAKE FIVE.*

EXCEPT YOU, MORTY. DROP AND GIVE ME TWENTY.

Aw, geez.

AND SO...

I'VE SEEN THIS A MILLION TIMES, KID, YOU'VE GOT THE SKILLS, YOU JUST GOTTA BELIEVE IN YOURSELF!

BELIEVE IN MYSELF?!

THAT'S YOUR ANSWER??

WHAT'S NEXT?

— YOU GIVE ME A *FEATHER* AND TELL ME I CAN *FLY?!*

NICE JOB, SMART ASS.

OUCH!

whump

YOU'RE MISSING MY POINT, GRIMM. YOUR PROBLEM IS BETWEEN YOUR EARS...

...if you got any...

HERE'S WHAT I THINK YOU SHOULD DO.

DAILY AFFIRMATIONS!

EVERY MORNING, YOU'RE GONNA LOOK IN THE MIRROR AND SAY...

"I'M A REAPER! I AM DEATH! I WILL KILL TODAY! I'M FEARSOME ENOUGH, I'M LETHAL ENOUGH, AND, DOGGONE IT, PEOPLE *FEAR* ME!"

IS IT TOO LATE FOR THE FEATHER?

I AM DEATH. I AM FEARSOME. I AM A VERY CAPABLE REAPER.

How much longer?

COACH COLASANTO SAID YOU SHOULD SPEND ABOUT TEN MINUTES ON YOUR AFFIRMATION.

-sigh-

I'M A TERRIBLE SPECTER OF UNTIMELY DEMISE. I AM WORTHY OF —⁜

AAAAAAGHH!

WHAT'S WRONG?!

A SPIDER! A HUGE, GROSS *SPIDER!*

Kill.

it.

NO WAY! *YOU* KILL IT!

GRIMM, YOU GET YOUR BONY ASS BACK IN THERE, AND DON'T COME OUT UNTIL YOU'VE *REAPED* THAT LITTLE SHIT!

OOF! BAM POW FWAP BONK KRSH FWUMP

OK... TOMORROW'S AFFIRMATION WILL BE *TWENTY* MINUTES.

WE ARE *NOT* LEAVING THIS BASEMENT UNTIL YOU'VE CHALKED UP A DEATH.

Bzzzzzzzzzzzzzz

BZZZZZZZZZ~

BZT BZT BZT

HEELLLLLLP MEEEEEEEEEE

CHOMP

ONE!

OK... Y'KNOW WHAT? I'M GIVING YOU POINTS ON THE ASSIST.

...BABY STEPS, RIGHT, GRIMM?

Grimm?

He fainted.

I DON'T SEE HOW I'M GOING TO MAKE ROOM IN THE BUDGET FOR THE BOSS' MOTHER-IN-LAW!

THEA, WE HAVE A **MAJOR PROBLEM!**

GOOD GRIEF, ***NOW*** WHAT?

GOSSIP!

PSY-CHICK IS TELLING PEOPLE ABOUT LIGHTNING LADY'S AFFAIR WITH A HENCHMAN.

AND LIGHTNING LADY IS TELLING PEOPLE THAT PSY-CHICK ORDERS LUNCH JUST TO OGLE THE DELIVERY GUY.

MEANWHILE, IRON DRAGON IS BLABBING ABOUT DR. MUSKIDAY'S EXPERIMENTS WITH PHEROMONE LANDMINES.

SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR H.R.

I'LL TALK TO TESS ABOUT IT.

...IF YOU CAN DRAG HER AWAY FROM THE BOYS IN THE WAREHOUSE.

OK, SPURLOCK...

I'LL HAVE TESS PREP A MEETING NEXT WEEK TO CURTAIL OFFICE GOSSIP.

CURTAIL?!

THAT'S NOT WHAT I WANT ***AT ALL!***

THEN WHAT ***DO*** YOU WANT?!

GOSSIP EQUALITY!

GOSSIP... EQUALITY...?

HOWCOME NO ONE EVER TALKS ABOUT ME??

YOU... ***WANT*** PEOPLE TO SPREAD RUMORS ABOUT YOU?

IT'S SOCIAL DISCRIMINATION, ***THAT'S*** WHAT IT IS!

I HAVE A LIST OF PRE-APPROVED RUMORS.

"HELLO, insert name, DID YOU HEAR ABOUT HOW SPURLOCK IS A VERY SNAPPY DRESSER?"

THAT SHOULD SET A FEW TONGUES A-WAGGIN'!

THAT SETTLES IT. I'M GETTING RID OF SPURLOCK. THAT GUY'S A LUNATIC.

Huh?!

KNOCK KNOCK

NOW WHAT?!

SOR-RY! WE WERE GOING TO SEND OUT FOR LUNCH, AND WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO ORDER SOMETHING.

THAT'S -⅌ THAT'S SO *NICE!*

YOU'VE NEVER OFFERED BEFORE! WHERE ARE YOU ORDERING FROM?

KRAMER'S CHOPHOUSE.

THE PLACE WITH ALL THOSE HEALTH-CODE VIOLATIONS?

Yeah, BUT THEIR DELIVERY GUY IS *DREAMY!*

AND IF YOU ORDER MORE THAN EIGHTY BUCKS' WORTH OF FOOD...

...THEY SEND HIM AND *HIS BROTHER* TO CARRY THE EXTRA BAGS.

Lemme guess...

WE'RE AT SEVENTY-SEVEN DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS.

YOU MIGHT LIKE THE OMELETTE TARTARE.

IS IT GOOD?

IT'S TWO-FIFTY.

I'M SORRY, BUT I'M NOT ORDERING HORRIBLE FOOD JUST SO YOU CAN OGLE THE DELIVERY GUY.

AND, TO BE HONEST, I'M A LITTLE INSULTED BY ALL OF THIS...

INSULTED?!

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE INCLUDED ME IN NON-WORK-RELATED STUFF...

ASIDE FROM CHIPPING IN ON A FEW GOING-AWAY PARTIES THAT I'M NEVER INVITED TO.

NOW, YOU FINALLY INVITE ME ON A LUNCH ORDER, AND IT TURNS OUT *THAT* WAS JUST FOR MY MONEY!

WELL, OF *COURSE!*

Huh...?

WE'RE *VILLAINS!*

WE CHEAT, PLOT AND CONNIVE AGAINST EACH OTHER ALL THE TIME!

IT'S HOW WE EXPRESS OURSELVES!

IN FACT... OUR TRYING TO CHEAT YOU OUT OF SOME LUNCH MONEY IS A SIGN THAT WE'VE *ACCEPTED* YOU!

Gosh! Really?

YOU *DO* BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU?

OF *COURSE* I DO...

THEN I HAVE *WONDERFUL* NEWS ABOUT THOSE GOING-AWAY PARTIES!

MEANWHILE...

IS HE ALL RIGHT?

I DUNNO. HE FAINTED DEAD AWAY.

I'LL LOWER MYSELF DOWN AND SEE WHAT I CAN -⚹

Oh.

Oh no.

ARGH NOOOOO! YAAARGH WAAUGH

ptooey

G-GRIMM?! ARE YOU OKAY?

HOLY SH —⚹ WHAT'S THAT *SMELL?!*

BRIMSTONE. IT'S A COMMON SIDE EFFECT OF A SUCCESSFUL *REAPING.*

NO.

I KNOW WHAT BRIMSTONE SMELLS LIKE.

Oh.

THAT'S A COMMON SIDE EFFECT OF *TACO TUESDAY.*

AMAZING!

YOU'VE KILLED EVERY PLANT, TREE AND SHRUB THE FLORIST DELIVERED!

AND THEN I DELIVERED THE FLORIST.

I THINK YOU'RE *READY*. I'M GONNA CALL *THE COACH.*

Ohmygod! EVEN MY PHONE BATTERY IS *DEAD!*

OF COURSE... IT'S AN iPHONE, SO THAT'S A GIMME.

COME ON, GRIMM... WE NEED TO CELEBRATE YOUR BREAKTHROUGH.

GIMME A *COLD ONE.*

...AND FOR YOUR FRIEND?

Oh, I'M SORRY. I THOUGHT SHE WAS TALKING TO ME.

THIS IS FOR YOU... LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE HAS A SECRET ADMIRER...

I'M SORRY. I'M NOT INTERESTED.

Um... IT'S NOT FOR YOU, MA'AM.

Beeze PUB
IT'S TIME.

YOU'RE GOING TO REAP SOMEONE'S SOUL?
YEP.

TELL YA WHAT.
I'LL DRIVE YOU. WHERE DO YOU NEED TO GO?
NOT FAR.

IS IT HERE IN THE CITY?
YES, IT IS.

...IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD?
CLOSER.

WAIT.
IN OUR BUSINESS PARK?
IN OUR BUILDING.

IS IT...
IS IT IN OUR OFFICE?
WISH ME LUCK.

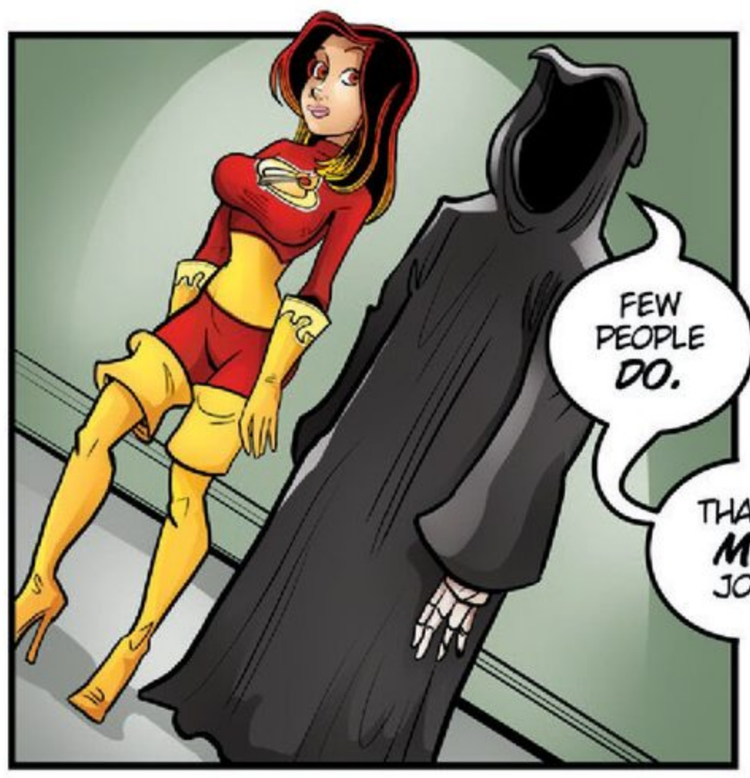
STOP!
ARE YOU GOING TO REAP SOMEONE IN OUR OFFICE?!
I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT.

BUT... I DON'T WANT ANYBODY FROM THE OFFICE TO DIE!
NOT EVEN PSY-CHICK?

NO, NOT EVEN -
HEY!
HOW DID YOU KNOW?

I'VE SEEN YOU STARING DAGGERS AT HER DURING MEETINGS!

SURE, I DISLIKE HER...
...BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ANYONE'S DEATH — EVEN INDIRECTLY!


FEW PEOPLE DO.
THAT'S MY JOB.

AND NOW...
THANKS TO YOU...
I'M GONNA GO DO MY JOB.

omigod omigod omigod...

PSY-CHICK IS GOING TO DIE — AND I HELPED MAKE IT HAPPEN!

I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! ...BUT WHAT?

I'M A VILLAIN. I'M RARELY IN THE BUSINESS OF SAVING LIVES.

OF COURSE... HE PROBABLY COULD DO IT.

...BUT CAN I GO TO HIM?

WILL HE EVEN WANT TO SEE ME?

=sigh=

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!

THANK GOODNESS. HE'S HOME!

SOBEK-RA! I NEED YOU!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

I TRIED CALLING YOU — REPEATEDLY! BUT YOU DIDN'T RETURN MY CALLS!

I KNOW. AND I'M SORRY. BUT RIGHT NOW, I NEED A GOD.

FIND YOUR OWN.

I...

I'M SORRY.

...I DIDN'T KNOW...

NOW... WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT YOU CALLING REPEATEDLY??

...AND IF I FIRE PSY-CHICK, I COULD MOVE CATNIP TO WEAPONS AND MAKE MISS MATCH THE FIELD SALESPERSON.

SHE DID A GOOD JOB GETTING SOBEK-RA'S BUSINESS...

GOOD GOSH.

THERE'S NO GOOD WAY TO DO THIS!

...AND IF I DON'T FIND ROOM FOR MICRO-MIND SOMEWHERE, I'M GONNA GET THE AX!

knock knock

HOW CAN I WORK WITH ALL THESE INTERRUPTIONS?!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?!

Arrrrgh

AM I TOO LATE?!

=sigh= I'M AFRAID SO...

IRON DRAGON GOT THE LAST DONUT.

DONUTS

NO...

PSY-CHICK... IS SHE HERE??

I DUNNO... I HAVEN'T SEEN HER IN A WHILE. MAYBE SHE WENT IN TO TALK TO -><

What was that?

IT CAME FROM THEA'S OFFICE!

HURRY!

KRA-AK

I CAN'T...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

YOU WENT WITH THE *RED VELVET CAKE?!*

I DECIDED YOU WERE RIGHT!

WE NEED MORE OFFICE PARTIES AROUND HERE!

...AND WITH THAT, I'D LIKE TO WELCOME THE NEWEST MEMBER OF THE EVIL INC FAMILY...

MICRO-MIND!

THANK YOU!

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO LEARNING ABOUT THE BUSINESS OF EVIL!

I HATE TO COMPLAIN, BUT THIS FOOD IS AWFUL!

WHO'S THE CATERER?

KRAMER'S CHOPHOUSE.

NEXT TIME DON'T LET PSY-CHICK PLACE THE ORDER.

I'LL ORDER SOMETHING FROM HUNAN CUISINE.

-SCOFF-

DO THEY HAVE A CUTE DELIVERY WOMAN?

Heh.

Heh-heh.

Dude.

YOU'RE MAKING THIS WEIRD.

HUNAN CUISINE
湖南

SO... IS IT TRUE YOU CAN READ *MINDS?*

Well... LET'S PUT IT *THIS WAY...*

SIX INCHES...

SHAVED...

...AND UNCUT...

HOW LONG IS A DOLLAR BILL?

HOW DOES SEAN CONNERY SAY "SAVED"?

WHAT'S THE BEST WAY TO WATCH "AMERICAN PIE"?

...WOW...

EXCUSE ME, MICRO-MIND... WE SHOULD HEAD BACK TO MY OFFICE...

...TO DISCUSS BENEFITS...

THAT'S FUNNY. I THOUGHT I FILLED OUT ALL THOSE FORMS ALREADY!

clik

DID... DID SOMEBODY TURN ON A FLUORESCENT LIGHT?

HMMM... MMMM... MM

I'LL...

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK...

SO TELL ME, THEA...

HOW ARE YOU FITTING THIS INTO THE BUDGET?

A FULL-TIME POSITION JUST OPENED UP!

REALLY?!

...who...?

GRIM TENDERED HIS RESIGNATION THIS AFTERNOON.

GRIM??

AND... EVERYONE ELSE IS... ACCOUNTED FOR?

Yup.

SO... AFTER YEARS OF STRUGGLING IN THE MINOR LEAGUES...

I GUESS GRIMM FINALLY GOT CALLED UP.

YOU...

BURP

MIGHT SAY THAT.

GRIM'S GONE, GEOFFREY HAS A JOB, THE BUDGET IS BALANCED, AND MY EMPLOYEES DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE SECURITY CAMERAS.

IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYTHING'S FINALLY GOING MY WAY.

REC 00:01:52:37

DATE 10/31/2016

TIME 12:

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Mile High Club

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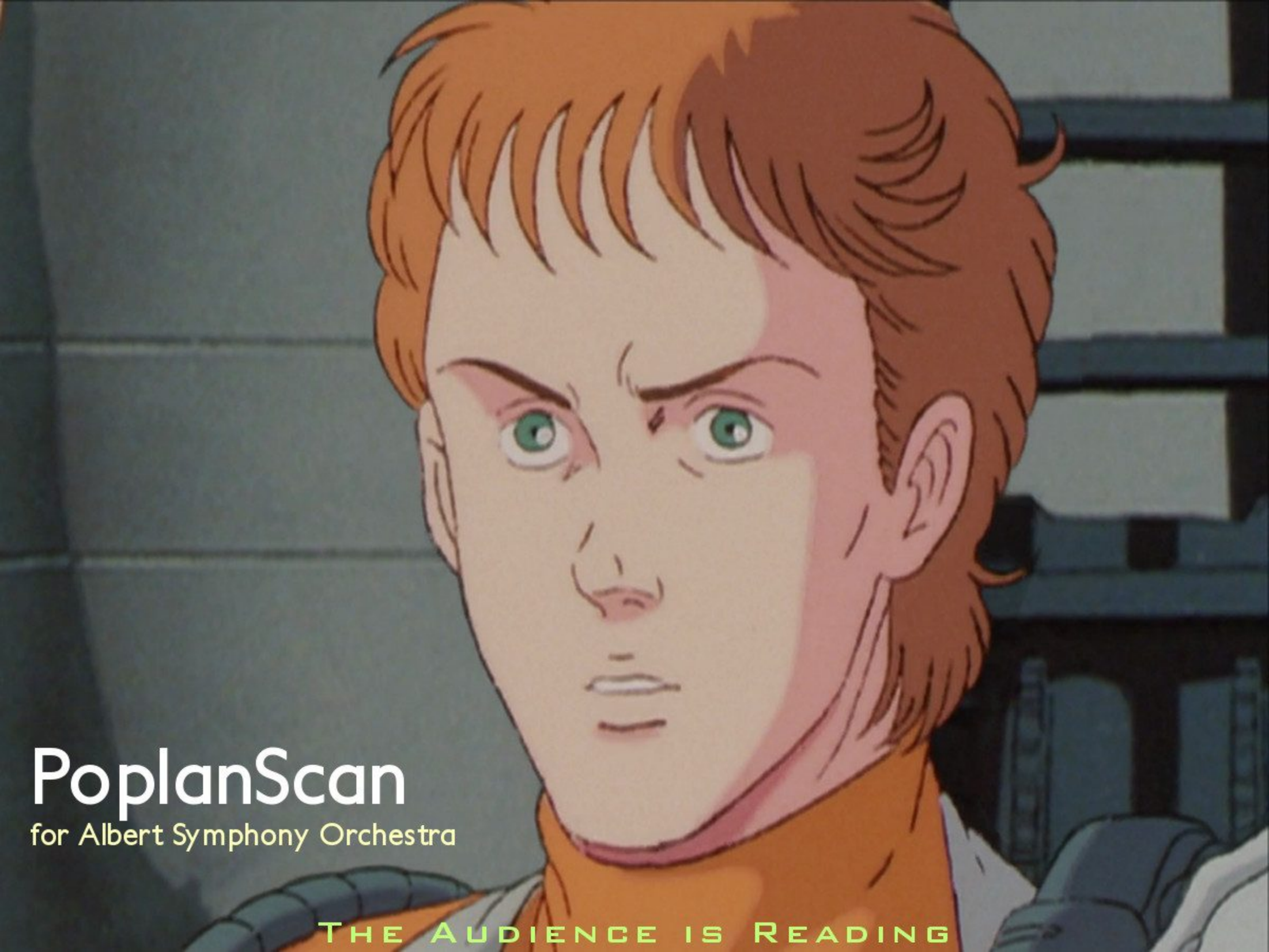
PoplanScan
for Albert Symphony Orchestra
The Audience is Reading